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Psalm of Marriage.

Tell me not, in idle jingle,
"Marriage is an empty dream!"
For the girl is dead that's single,
And girls are not what they seem.

Life is real! Life is earnest!
Single blessedness a fib!
"Man thou art; to man returnest,"
Has been spoken of the rib.

Life is long and youth is fleeting,
And our hearts, though light and gay,
Still like pleasant dreams are beating
Wedding marches all the way.

In the world's broad field of battle,
In the bivouac of life,
Be not like dumb-driven cattle;
Be a heroine—a wife!

I Would Not, If I Could!

I would not dig my past
Up from its grave of weakness and regret;
Up from its hopes — which glimmered but to set,
Its dreams that could not last.

Yet I can look before,
And profit by the lesson sadly learned;
As children, playing with the fire, are burned,
And tempt its glow no more.

I would not, if I could,
Live o'er again this dark, uncertain life—
This slipping backward in this daily strife
Of reaching after good.

And yet I can know how weak
Are all below, and so sweet charity
Will cling and glow about each form I see,
And thus to me will speak:

I would not open out
The half healed wounds of other years, long fled;
'Twere better they were numbered with the dead;
Better than fear or doubt.

Yet lean truly say,
Let the dead past bury its dead. We go
So swiftly onward to life's sunset glow—
And then, there is no day!

Life is too short to waste
In vain repinings or in weak regrets;
The strongest heart endures and never frets
O'er joys it may not taste.

And he who can go on
Bravely and firmly in the allotted way,
Gaining new strength with every darkened ray,
Shall surely reach the dawn.

And so I would not lift
Up from the grave the shadows of my past;
The clouds that all my sky once overcast
Into the night may drift.

For there's enough to fill
Each hour and moment of the days to come;
Then wherefore woo the shadows to our home
The valleys to our hill?

SOBER SECOND THOUGHT.

"I must have it, Charles," said the handsome little wife of Mr. Whitman. "So don't put on that sober face."

"Did I put on a sober face?" asked the husband, with an attempt to smile that was anything but a success.

"Yes, sober as a man on trial for his life. Why, it's as long as the moral law. There, dear, clear it up, and look as if you had at least one friend in the world. What money lovers you men are!"

"How much will it cost?" inquired Mr. Whitman. There was another effort to look cheerful amd acquiescent.

"About forty dollars," was answered, with just a little faltering in the lady's voice, for she knew the sum would sound extravagant.

"Forty dollars! Why, Ada, do you think I am made of money?" Mr. Whitman's countenance underwent a remarkable change of expression.

"I declare, Charles," said his wife, a little impatiently, "you look at me as if I were an object of fear instead of affection. I don't think this is kind of you. I've only had three silk dresses since we were married, while Amy Blight has had six or seven during the same period, and every one of hers cost more than mine. I know you think me extravagant, but I wish you had a wife like some women I could name. I rather think you'd find out the difference before long."

"There, there, pet, don't talk to me after this fashion. I'll bring you the money at dinner time; that is, if"—

"No 'ifs' nor 'buts,' if you please. The sentence is complete without them. Thank you, dear! I'll go this afternoon and buy the silk. So don't fail to bring the money. I was in at Silkskins yesterday, and saw one of the sweetest patterns I ever laid my eyes on. Just suits my style and complexion. I shall be inconsolable if it's gone. You won't disappoint me?"

And Mrs. Whitman laid her soft, white hand on the arm of her husband, and smiled with sweet persuasion in his face.

"Oh, no. You shall have the money," said Mr. Whitman, turning from his wife, as she thought, a little abrubtly, and hurrying from her presence. In his precipitation, he had forgotten the usual parting kiss.

"That's the way it is always!" said Mrs. Whitman, her whole manner changing, as the sound of the closing street doors came jarring upon her ears. "Just say money to Charles, and at once there is a cloud in the sky."

She sat down pouting and half angry.

"Forty dollars for a new dress!" mentally ejaculated the husband of vain, pretty, thoughtless Mrs. Whitman, as he shut the door after him. "I promised to settle Thompson's coal bill to-day—thirty-three dollars—but don't know where the money is to come from. The coal is burnt up, and more must be ordered. Oh, dear! I'm discouraged. Every year I fall behindhand. This winter I did hope to get a little in advance, but if forty-dollar silk dresses are in order, there's an end to that decently to be wished-for circumstance. Debt, debt! How I have always shrunk from it; but steadily, now, it is closing its Briarian arms around me, and my restricted chest labors in respiration. Oh, if I could but disentangle myself now, while I have the strength of early manhood, and the bonds that hold me are weak. If Ada could see as I see—if I could only make her understand my position rightly. Alas! that is hopeless, I fear."

And Mr. Whitman hurried his steps, because hi heart beat quicker and his thought wa unduly excited.

Not a long time after Mr. Whitman left his hose, the postman delivered a letter to hi address. His wife examined the writin on the envelope, which was in a bold masculine hand, and said to herself, she did so: "I wonder who this can be from?"

Something more than a curiosity moved hi. There intruded on her mind a vue feeling of disquiet, as if the missive bore unpleasant news for her husbid. The stamp showed it to qe a cit letter. A few times, of late, such lets had come to his address, and shead noticed that he had read them hurdly, thrust them without remark into his pocket, and become silent and sobdiced.

Mrs. Vitman turned the letter over and overain in her hand, in a thoughtful way, d as she did so, the image of her husld, sober-faced and silent as he had lome for the most of the time, of late, sented himself with unusual vividne. Sympathy stole into her heart.

"PoCharles!" she said, as the feeling creased; "I'm afraid something ising wrong with him."

Placithe letter on the mantel-piece, where ould see it when he came in, Mrs. Vman entered upon some household dus; but a strange impression, as of weight, lay upon her heart—a sense impending evil—a vague, troubldisturbance of her usual inward satisfaction.

If thought of Mrs. Whitman recurred was natural, to the elegant silk dr of which she was to become the ow on that day, she did not feel t prond satisfaction her vain heart erienced a little while before. Someby of its beauty had faded.

"If I only knew what that letter contained," she said, half an hour after it had come in, her mind still feeling the pressure which had come down upon it so strangely, as it seemed to her.

She went to the mantel-piece, took up the letter, and examined the superscription. It gave her no light. Steadily it kept growing upon her that its contents were of a nature to trouble her husband.

"He's been a little mysterious of late," she said to herself. This idea affected her very unpleasantly. "He grows more silent and reserved," she added, as thought, under a kind of feverish excitement, became active in a new direction. "More indrawn, as it were, and less interested in what goes on around him. His coldness chills me at times, and his irritation hurts me."

She drew a long, deep sigh. Then, with an almost startling vividness, came before her mind, in contrast, her tender, loving, cheerful husband of three years before, and her quiet, sober-faced husband of to-day.

"Something has gone wrong with him," she said aloud, as feeling grew stronger. "What can it be?"

The letter was in her hand.

"This may give me light." And with careful fingers she opened the envelope, not breaking the paper, so that she could seal it again if she desired so to do. There was a bill for sixty dollars, and a communication from the person sending the bill. He was a jeweler.

"If this is not settled at once," he wrote, "I shall put the account in suit. It has been standing for over a year, and I am tired of getting excuses instead of my money."

The bill was for a lady's watch, which Mrs. Whitman had almost compelled her husband to purchase.

"Not paid for! Is it possible?" exclaimed the little woman, in blank astonishment, while the blood mounted to her forehead.

Then she sat down to think. Light began to come into her mind. As she sat thus thinking, a second letter came in for her husband from the postman. She opened it without hesitation. Another bill and another dunning letter!

"Not paid! Is it possible?" She repeated the ejaculation. It was a bill of twenty-five dollars for gaiters and slippers, which had been standing for three or four months.

"This will never do!" said the awakening wife—"never—no, never!" And she thrust the two letters into her pocket in a resolute way. From that hour until the return of her husband at dinner time, Mrs. Whitman did an unusual amount of thinking, for her little brain. She was, the moment he entered, that the morning cloud had not passed from his brow.

"Here is the money for that new dress," he said, taking a small roll of bills from his vest pocket, and handing them to Ada, as he came in. He did not kiss her, nor smile in the old bright way. But his voice was calm, if not cheerful. A kiss and a smile would have been more precious to the young wife than a hundred silk dresses. She took the money, saying:

"Thank you, dear! It is kind of you to regard my wishes."

Something in Ada's voice and manner caused Mr. Whitman to lift his eyes, with a look of inquiry, to her face. But she turned aside, so that he could not read its expression.

He was graver and more silent than usual, and ate with scarcely an appearance of appetite.

"Come home early, dear," said Mrs. Whitman, as she walked to the door with her husband, after dinner.

"Are you impatient to have me admire your new silk dress?" he replied, with a faint effort to smile.

"Yes. It will be something splendid," she answered.

He turned off from her quickly, and left the house. A few moments she stood, with a thoughtful face, her mind indrawn, and her whole manner completely changed. Then she went to her room, and commenced dressing to go out.

Two hours later, and we find her in a jewelry store.

"Can I say a word to you?" She addressed herself to the owner of the store, who knew her very well.

"Certainly," he replied, and they moved to the lower end of the long show-cases.

Mrs. Whitman drew from her pocket a lady's watch and chain, and laying them on the show-case, said, at the same time holding out the bill she had taken from the envelope addressed to her husband:

"I cannot afford to wear this watch; my husband's circumstances are too limited. I tell you so frankly. It should never have been purchased; but a too indulgent husband yielded to the importunities of a foolish young wife. I say this to take blame from him. Now, sir, meet the case, if you can do so in fairness to yourself. Take back the watch, and say how much I shall pay you besides."

The jeweler dropped his eyes to think. The case took him a little by surprise. He stood for nearly a minute; then taking the bill and watch, he said: "Wait a moment," and went to a desk near by.

"Will that do?" He had come forward again, and now presented her with the receipted bill. His face wore a pleased expression.

"How much shall I pay you?" asked Mrs. Whitman, drawing out her pocket-book.

"Nothing. The watch is not defaced."

"You have done a kind act, sir," said Mrs. Whitman, with feeling trembling along her voice. "I hope you will not think unfavorably of my husband. It's no fault of his that the bill has not been paid. Good-morning, sir."

Mrs. Whitman drew her veil over her face, and went, with light steps and a light heart, from the store. The pleasure she had experienced on receiving her watch was not to be compared with that now felt in parting with it. From the jeweler's she went to the bootmaker's and paid the bill of twenty-five dollars; from thence to the milliner's, and settled for her last bonnet.

"I know you're dying to see my new dress," said Mrs. Whitman, gaily, as she drew her arm within that of her husband, on his appearance that evening. "Come over to our bedroom, and let me show it. Come along! Don't hang back, Charles, as if you were afraid."

Charles Whitman went with his wife passively, looking more like a man on his way to receive sentence, than in expectation of a pleasant sight. His thoughts were bitter.

"Shall my Ada become lost to me?" he said in his heart—"lost to me in a world of folly, fashion and extravagance?"

"Sit down, Charles." She led him to a large, cushioned chair. Her manner had undergone a change. The brightness of her countenance had departed. She took something, in a hurried way, from a drawer, and catching up a footstool, placed it on the floor near him, and sitting down, leaned upon him, and looked tenderly and lovingly into his face. Then she handed him the jeweler's bill.

"It is receipted, you see." Her voice fluttered a little.

"Ada! how is this? What does it mean?" He flushed and grew eager.

"I returned the watch, and Mr. R— receipted the bill. I would have paid for damage, but he said it was uninjured, and asked nothing."

"Oh, Ada!"

"And this is receipted also; and this;" handing him the other bills which she had paid. "And now, dear," she added quickly, "how do you like my dress? Isn't it beautiful?"

We leave the explanations and scene that followed to the reader's imagination. If any fair lady, however, who, like Ada, has been drawing too heavily upon her husband's slender income, for silks and jewels, is at a loss to realize the scene, let her try Ada's experiment

A WHALESHIP'S ESCAPE.

Indian Pirates Attempt to Seize a Whaling Brig and to Murder the Captain and Crew—A Hand-to-Hand Conflict.

A correspondent of the San Francisco *Chronicle*, writing from Honolulu in the Sandwich Islands, has the following account of an attack by Indian pirates on a whaling brig in the Arctic Sea: The William H. Allen sailed from Honolulu on the 19th of April, and made ice on the 18th of May. This was surface ice, and proved to be a very dangerous enemy. The weather was very foggy, and for days at a time Behring Sea was as dark as the darkest night. By the greatest watchfulness and good management, however, the brig escaped, only to fall into greater perils from the natives, who had resolved upon her destruction. The vessel sailed and drifted about, according to winds and tides, until the 5th of July, when the captain found himself about fifteen miles off Cape Prince of Wales, a point commanding the entrance to the Arctic on the American side. The officers and crew were in good spirits, as a large herd of walrus was in sight. There was also, in an opposite direction, something else in sight, which, at first, was not distinctly visible, but upon near approach a large canoe was seen, apparently followed by others. About eight o'clock in the evening the canoe in the lead reached the brig, and, without asking permission of the captain, the Indians sprang on board the vessel. The canoe was very large, containing no less than fifty red-skins, headed by a chief who was just intoxicated enough to be ugly and dangerous. This chief was a very powerful man, standing over six feet six inches in height, and was accompanied by two other chiefs, evidently one grade lower in rank. The latter were also tall, powerful men.

Immediately on boarding the Allen the principal chief asked the captain for rum, and the latter answered that he had no liquor on board. The chief then attempted to bribe Capt. Gilley by offering to trade some valuable skins for rum, and again being refused intoxicating drink, the high chief wished to trade his skins for cartridges. The captain offered the chief what he thought a fair bargain, which the Indian contemptuously refused. It must be remembered that at this time, at eight o'clock at night, it was as light as day—there being no fogs—during the months of July and August. Events had reached the point already described when the other two canoes reached the brig, and instantly all the Indians jumped on board without saying a word to the captain. The leading chief, who arrived in the first canoe, now grew more insolent, and finally he seized Capt. Gilley by the throat, and shook him as if he were a straw, demanding rum, and threatening to go into the cabin. The captain by a desperate effort escaped from the clutches of his antagonist, and, drawing his revolver, told the chief to leave the vessel. In the meantime, another chief had made an assault upon W. H. Murphy, the first mate, but the latter escaped unhurt.

The chiefs being so far worsted, now apparently determined to take charge of the vessel, run her ashore, and murder the officers and crew. Preparatory to action, the leading chief ordered all the old men, the young boys, and the three Indian women, evidently wives of the chief, to get into one of the canoes and go ashore. As soon as Capt. Gilley saw this he knew the Indians meant bloody work. When the Indians left in the canoe there were about seventy five warriors on board the Allen, while the crew all told numbered only twenty-four men, and of these there were only four white men, the remainder being Sandwich Islanders. At this instant firing was heard toward the forecastle, and the captain and Mr. Murphy saw that a Sandwich Islander lay murdered on the deck. "It's life or death with us, Murphy; are you ready for action?" said Capt. Gilley. "All ready, sir," answered the mate. Quick as a flash Murphy had a Henry rifle in his hand, passed to him by the cook, who was at the cabin door. As Murphy turned about he saw an Indian in the act of plunging a knife into the heart of a Kanaka. A chief standing near the mate attempted to seize the rifle, but Murphy took aim, and before the Indian could murder the Kanaka, shot him dead. Then followed a rough-and-tumble fight, in which the chief fell overboard. Capt. Gilley all this time had his hands full. The leading chief again and again tried to throttle him, but the captain escaped unhurt every time. The chief, thus foiled, stepped back a little, and as he approached, the captain struck him with the butt-end of his revolver, and the towering Indian fell to the deck weltering in gore. Soon afterward the chief was seen to go overboard, but in what manner nobody knows. Many of the other Indians followed him in a mysterious manner. The redskins, now seeing that they had the worst of the fight, commenced to jump overboard, and those that were too lazy in so doing were helped to get over in a hurry. When all had disappeared the captain took a survey of the deck, and found one Kanaka dead, another dangerously wounded, and a third with several stabs on his body. There were no dead Indians to be seen. The dead Sandwich Islander was appropriately buried, and the two wounded Kanakas were taken care of.

A Great Scientific Problem Solved.

Harlem was much excited last winte over a young colored woman who declared that she had snakes in her stomach. To the many reporters and physicians who visited her, she gave garrulous explanations of her sufferings; she felt the stirrings of a reptile within her, and at times heard terrible rumbling and hissing sounds. The mysterious tenant was fastidious in its tastes and protested strongly against certain articles of food. Several physicians made an examination of the woman, but nothing could be learned save that she was the victim of great internal strife. Constant anxiety at last wore out her health, and she died at her home, No. 433 One Hundred and Twentieth street, yesterday morning. At five P. M., Coroner Woltman and Deputy Coroner Cushman held a post-mortem examination. As the medical men were grouped about the corpse, said Dr. Demarest solemnly: "One of the greatest scientific problems is about to be solved." The moment was big with expectation. The skeptics, however, triumphed. No trace of snake or animal was found in the stomach. The woman's sufferings had been caused by imagination and indigestion!—*New York Tribune.*

The president of an Illinois college has been indicted for setting fire to a watch factory.

THE WESTERN VIGILANTES.

How the Early Settlers of Nevada Protected Themselves Against Assassins and Desperadoes.

A letter in *Forest and Stream* has the following about the Western vigilantes: The vigilantes were made up of all classes of citizens—merchants, miners and professional men. Everybody who possessed any activity or had suffered any grievance was counted among those retributors. They had signs—a code of telegraph signals—passwords and vouchers as to each other's faithfulness. The whole order-loving community recognized the necessity of their terrible vengeance, and supported them in sympathy if not in deed. In general the members of the committee were not known, and details, chosen by the general body, were assigned to the making of certain arrests and conducting the inevitable execution in as quiet and disguised a manner as possible. The effort usually was to hang their captive before he knew he was a prisoner, allowing no time for any plan of rescue or escape to mature. If their justice had the terror and swift surprise of a lightning stroke, their work was guided by fair judgment and restraint on the whole; and, when one thinks how many lives were at their mercy, and richly deserving their punishment, and considers how few comparatively were sacrificed, he will believe that more moderations than could be expected characterized their proceedings.

When the hand of the vigilantes began to be felt in Virginia City, the desperadoes were alarmed. Here was a determined check to their lawlessness, against which their fury was wasted. They fled, and the news came out of the plagues of their presence in other camps. The vigilantes were not thus to be foiled, and "scouts" of determined men started in all directions after the miscreants. An armed police patrolled the Territory, and no mining camp or isolated ranch or mountain cabin was obscure enough to hide these wolves of society. They suspected every man to be a vigilante, were always prepared, and often were shot dead at last in defending themselves. But, if possible, the pursuers captured and hung them—hung them from limbs of trees, all seizing the rope together and running the condemned men twice their length off the ground; standing them on barrels and kicking the barrels from under them the instant the noose was adjusted; balancing a plank over a stone and playing a short game of see-saw, with a road-agent for a counterpoise; suspending them four and five at a time from the rafters of new cabins, the gateposts of corrals and the wheels of huge freight wagons; standing them on the tail-board of a wagon and driving out from under; seating them behind a vigilante on horse-back and putting spurs to the pony, who sprang away with but one rider; holding them high in their arms and letting them drop as the hemp would allow. Such were some of the methods of hanging, but the same irrevocable fate resulted from all.

Sometimes the ruffians would tremble, and plead, and threaten in crazed and incoherent despair. Prayer and menace were unheeded by their stern captors. But ordinarily they had died as they had lived, reckless of present or future, and profaning every sentiment which men deemed worthy of respect. "Launch your old boat; it's only a mudscow, anyway," ordered one as he stood on the shore of eternity. "Gentlemen, I'm green at this business, never having been hung before. Shall I jump or slide off?" Being told to jump, he leaped into the air, as one steps from his carriage after a morning ride.

The road agents rarely buried their murdered victims; the vigilantes usually left the malefactors hanging where they put them, allowing friends to bury them where they pleased. Usually quiet and seriousness attended all executions. Spectators were always many, and sympathizers not a few; but a guard of vigilantes stood about the gallows with cocked revolvers, and a movement in the crowd met instant death. Once an outsider pressed against the guard, at the same time putting his hand in the bosom of his shirt. "Take away your hand, please," remarked the vigilante, pleasantly, "I want to shoot just through that middle but ton." The hand came down, and the man kept his distance very carefully.

On one occasion, however, the hangmen were enraged beyond control. They went to the cabin of a Mexican named Joe Pazanthia, known and feared everywhere as "The Greaser." His crimes were numerous and bloody. Concealing himself in his hut, he shot the two men who first entered the door, killing one—a very popular citizen—instantly. The vigilantes retreated. They could see no mark, and were sure of death if they approached. A mountain howitzer was not far away, and while some guarded, the rest brought the cannon, and with shells and round shot, soon demolished the building—no reply coming from the concealed foe all this time. Two men ventured near, and at last inside the house. From under the ruins of the chimney, knocked to pieces by a cannon-ball, peered the Greaser's boots, and by these they pulled him out. He was fatally hurt, but his six-shooter was by his side, and as soon as he was free from the debris of masonry, he reached for it. It was his last move. The man whom he had wounded at the door sat there waiting for him, and the Greaser's body was filled with bullets before his head had been dragged out of the hole. It was like killing a snake, and it was little better than a snake they were killing. But this was not retribution enough. They hung the body up, drawing together on the rope as if the soul was still in the mangled inanimate form, and could appreciate the agony, and fired hundreds of bullets into the riddled corpse swaying there so dreadfully. Then they cut it down, and setting on fire the ruined cabin, cast the body on the blaze with savage glee and loud laughter as they joked about his fate.

Just how many persons the vigilance committee at Virginia City and neighborhood found it necessary to put to death I do not know. There were scores, and the rest of the villains fled. When Slade was hung the last support of outlawry gave way, and the reign of terror was over. The vigilantes slowly disappeared from view, but never disorganized, and every year since, even to the present week, has witnessed the assertion of their determined power in the form of a secret warning to bad men whom the law would not or could not reach, which warnings, if not heeded, were followed by sudden and merciless administration of justice—justice, not in the technical construction of the statute; nor on the other hand, as a name to hide malicious vengeance, but in fact, and as a protection to the widely-scattered and weak population, for whom the ægis of government and law affords utterly inadequate shelter from the assassin and thief.

A farmer lost a portion of his crop of potatoes, a thief having dug them and taken them away in the night. He put up a tent in the field, and remarked that the thief would think he was watching the crop. But the tent did not prove a good guard, for the next time the thief came he stole the tent.

Josh Billings says he knows people who are so fond of argument that they will stop and dispute with a guide-board about the distance to the next town.

CONCERNING LONGEVITY.

The Chances a Child Ten Years Old Has of Attaining Old Age—An Interesting Table.

Our modern life insurance tables contain very accurate approximations to the average age attained by civilized mankind, and being founded upon the best attainable statistical information, can be relied upon. It would appear that the chances of the child who reaches the age of ten years in fair health for arriving at the "three-score-and-ten," designated by the psalmist as the reasonable limit of life, are four out of ten; that is to say, there are 40,000 men and women alive at seventy years of age out of every 100,000 who reach the age of ten years. Only one in that 100,000 may expect, however, to round out a full century, although ten may live to see ninety-five and 100 up to about ninety-three.

One man in every 100 reaches the age of ninety. No less than 50,000 attain sixty-five, while more than 25,000 will pass their seventy-fifth year. At eighty-three there are but 10,000 left, nine out of every ten having dropped out of the ranks. Fully 75,000 souls alive at ten years of age will see forty-four.

The fewest deaths occur between the ages of twenty-five and twenty-eight inclusive, at which period men and women should be in the very prime of their lives. Of the hundred thousand, 750 will die the first year; then the annual number of deaths gradually declines to 718 between the ages of twenty-five and twenty-eight, after which they again increase until at fifty-one they reach 1,000 per annum; at sixty they number over 1,500, at sixty-six more than 2,000, and between the ages of seventy-three and seventy-four they reach their maximum at 2,500 each year. At seventy-five, there being but 20,000 of the original hundred thousand remaining altogether, they commence to decline again. At eighty the number of deaths annually is about 2,000; at eighty-seven it is less than a thousand.

For the benefit of those curious in such matters, the following table may be of interest, the estimates being based upon 100,000 children, of either sex, who have reached the age of ten years:

90,000 will live to attain the age of	23
80,000 will live to attain the age of	37
70,000 will live to attain the age of	50
60,000 will live to attain the age of	59
50,000 will live to attain the age of	65
40,000 will live to attain the age of	70
30,000 will live to attain the age of	73
20,000 will live to attain the age of	77
10,000 will live to attain the age of	82
5,000 will live to attain the age of	78
2,000 will live to attain the age of	85
1,500 will live to attain the age of	90
500 will live to attain the age of	91
350 will live to attain the age of	92
100 will live to attain the age of	93
25 will live to attain the age of	94
10 will live to attain the age of	95
1 will live to attain the age of	100

The deaths average less than one per cent. per annum of the whole number up to the age of fifty-one, although amounting to upwards of ten per cent. of the number surviving after the age of forty-one. Of course, thenceforward the annual percentage of deaths increases very rapidly until at ninety-three it amounts to nearly the entire number of survivors. To sum up, modern statistics would divide the average human life into three portions of twenty-five years each, which may be entitled youth, maturity and old age.—*New Haven Register.*

One Bride's Outfit.

Speaking of the marriage of a daughter of William H. Vanderbilt to Mr. Twombley, of Boston, a New York paper says that the bride's outfit is undoubtedly the most elaborate and costly one ever given to an American bride.

The wedding dress is of white satin brocade, trimmed with three kinds of lace—round point, point Venice, and applique—with pearl trimmings and orange blossoms. It is in the Princesse style, with the neck cut low *a la* Pompadour, and the bosom filled with lace fichu and pearl trimmings. The corsage is short, and finished with a belt at the waist. The front of the dress is trimmed with festoons of lace, supported by three folds of satin drapery, coming to the front and caught up with bouquets of orange blossoms. The pattern of the lace is exquisite. Each festoon is a quarter of a yard deep, and bears a beautifully interwoven design in flowers representing roses, lilies and baskets overflowing with floral treasures of all sorts. Each alternate festoon is of point Venice and point applique, and the intermediate ones are of round point and point Venice. The lace is the finest that the *ateliers* of the Paris *modistes* could furnish, and eclipses anything heretofore seen in this country.

The bottom of the skirt in front is trimmed with sectional shirrings of white satin, filled in between with bouquets of orange blossoms. At the sides the trimming is deep, and grows gradually narrower toward the front. An elegant court train of white satin brocade extends three and a half yards back from the body of the dress. The brocade runs into points at the bottom, with several rows of white satin pelisses laid under the points, making a very stylish effect. A choice trimming of round point, point applique, and point Venice embellishes the train, which is also adorned with pearl trimmings of great beauty. The sleeves are entirely of lace, set off with orange blossoms. The cost of the whole dress is known to be greater than that of Nellie Grant's, or of the one worn by Miss Lizzie Tweed at her wedding, and which represented over $5,000, exclusive of diamonds.

Among the other elegant costumes of the trousseau are the following: A sulphur-colored silk, composed of sulphur and white brocade. The waist is cut *a la* Pompadour in points, with Valenciennes and pearl trimmings laid under. Other portions of the trimming are of Valenciennes lace, with chenille. There are two pairs of sleeves, one of Valenciennes and the other of white chenille net, in meshes one-quarter of an inch square, each corner being caught up with a pearl bead. This is a costume of rare beauty.

A magnificent black silk, trimmed with chenille lace and amber beads, very rich.

A maroon velvet shirred on a silk foundation, trimmed with coke feathers of the same color as the velvet. There is an almost endless variety of summer, reception, evening, traveling and morning dresses, all of the costliest and most elaborate description, and cut and trimmed in the highest style of the dressmakers' art.

Monkeys' Tricks at an Aquarium.

The other day, after the visitors had retired from the New York Aquarium, a sportive monkey known by the name of "Sullivan" was allowed the freedom of building, the when, after duly inspecting the fishes in the various tanks, he sought a higher field of operations. He ran up one of the pillars and amused himself by hanging head downward. This did not seem to satisfy his desire for fun, as with a sudden spring he bounded upon a statue of Venus which stood upon a shelf above the seal tank, when his weight toppled it over, and "Sullivan" and Venus arrived in the seal tank together. Venus, unfortunately, fell upon Ned, one of the trained seals, fracturing his skull and sealing his fate for all time. "Sullivan" was captured and returned to his cage unhurt.

THE ORIGIN OF STORMS.

The Laws that Underlie the Changes of the Weather.

In a recent essay Prof. Elias Loomis has traced the genesis of our great storms. They generally, he finds, begin in the neighborhood of the Rocky mountains. A few can be traced to the Pacific ocean, near the northern boundary of the United States, but no example is found of any considerable storm arising on the Pacific coast south of Oregon. A large proportion of our great storms originate and are developed wholly within our territory. The following is the usual process in the birth of a storm: To begin with, there is generally an area of several hundred miles diameter, through which the barometer stands at the mean. On opposite sides of this area—generally east and west—at a distance of perhaps 1,000 miles apart, are areas of high barometer. The rise of the mercury in these side areas is usually one-quarter of an inch or more above the mean, sometimes it is a full inch above. The atmosphere in these two areas begins to move toward the central area. The currents thus established are deflected toward the right by the earth's rotation, and a diminished pressure at the center; the inflow increases and comes from all sides. The area of low pressure assumes an oval form, but if the winds are very violent, it may be more nearly circular With rotation, a centrifugal force is developed which increases the depression. An upward movement of the atmosphere within the depression area is continuous; otherwise the inflow would restore the equilibrium. This upward movement carries large amounts of aqueous vapor, which, when cooled at a higher level, condenses as rain. The heat liberated by condensation increases the rarefaction of the area; and thus rain increases the force of a storm, though never originating it. The latter conclusion may also be deduced from the fact that the inflow begins before there is any precipitation of rain.

As to the forward progress of the storm, the following general observations may be made: The west wind, which is characteristic of this part of the world, carries along the storm area. It may, however, meet interruptions, such as a local storm. In that case the low area, thus arrested in its forward progress, will be the seat of increasing force during the interruption, and the storm for a few days afterward is likely to show greater violence. The disturbance which constitutes the storm is plainly within the lower currents of the atmosphere, the upper currents being comparatively unaffected. The pressure of the general wind from the west tends to fill up the rarefied area on that side, both above and below. On the east side only the lower or surface wind constitutes an inflow, while the upper portion of the storm is moving toward the east under the pressure of the west wind. It follows that the upward motion within the storm area takes place chiefly on the east side of the area, the motion being so rapid that the inflow is insufficient to restore equilibrium. A further result of this process is that the depression at the center is constantly transferred toward the east.

But if there should be a great precipitation of vapor on the west side of the storm area, the center may be prevented from going eastward; may be held stationary, or may even be quite diverted toward the west. Several remarkable instances of this exceptional kind were cited. In one of the most striking of these cases—December 30, 1874, to January 1875—the storm oscillated within a range of about 1,000 miles from west to east. During the most of that time the winds on the west of that area blew with the force of hurricanes, accompanied by snow, sleet and low temperature. The explanation offered in that instance by Prof. Loomis is that the extensive precipitation on the west side of the low center was probably a cause of the slow progress, and was itself due to a cold wind from over the continent, underflowing a warm currents arising from near the Gulf Stream.

Cobbett's Wooing.

A story which, from its inherent simplicity and natural pathos, will be ever fresh, is the true tale which tells how, close upon eighty years ago, a certain sergeant in an English regiment of foot, commanded by Lord Edward Fitzgerald, and stationed in British North America, happened to pass one wintry morning, just after dawn, the door of the cottage where dwelt a non-commissioned officer of artillery. Standing in front of the hut was a very young English lass, the artilleryman's daughter, hale, hearty and pretty, and with her sleeves turned up to the elbows. Early as was the hour and bleak the weather, she was scrubbing a wash-tub as though for dear life. "That's the girl for my money," quoth the sergeant, glancing observantly at her over his stiff black leather stock; and away he plodded to the orderly room. Soon afterward he began, in simple, honest, straightforward fashion, to court the pretty maid of the washing-tub. He found favor in her eyes; but in a short time the battery to which her father belonged was ordered home, her sweetheart's regiment remaining in the colony. Now, the sergeant was a very hard-headed, self-reliant, frugal man, and when he bade his love good-bye, he gave her a bag full of golden guineas, the fruit of his long and painful savings, and told her to expend as much of the money as was needful for her comfortable maintenance, and to take care of the rest, until, in two years' time, he returned, God willing, to claim her as his wife. And in two years he did come back, being honorably discharged from the regiment, in which he had risen to the rank of sergeant-major. He found his sweetheart at Woolwich, looking as young as ever and prettier than ever; and, with joy and honest pride, she handed to him intact the bag of guineas, and in addition a round little sum of her own savings; for during the two years of his absence she, disdaining to live in idleness on his bounty, had slaved as a domestic servant. She was emphatically the girl for the ex-sergeant's money; so they were married, and lived long and happily together, and had many children. Only a few days since the daughter of the notable housewife who scrubbed the washing-tub and saved the guineas for her true love's sake died in Brompton-crescent, London, at the advanced age of eighty-two. Her father, the ex-sergeant of Lord Edward's regiment, has been dead there four-and-forty years. He was the famous William Cobbett, formerly editor of the *Political Register*, and member of parliament for Oldham.

From Penury to Plenty.

The California Supreme Court has been occupied for a year or more with a case against a little woman, fifty-five or sixty years old, named Crowel *alias* Golinsky, the matter involved being about $30,000 worth of property. A decision was reached a few days ago, and the little old lady gets the benefit of it. She had sold all her jewelry and spare clothing to raise money for the payment of her counsel, and for some time before the decision was rendered was actually obliged to beg for bread. Her good fortune was announced to her upon the street as she was on her way to borrow money to buy bread for the next few days, and the intelligence overcame her to such a degree that she fainted.

TOUGH TO THE LAST.

Jumping from a Train and Running, Swimming and Fighting while Wounded.

Deputy Sheriff Edsall, of Chemung county, N. Y., was on his way to Rochester on an Erie railway train, with Mike Murphy, a criminal who had been sentenced to the penitentiary. When two miles west of Kanonah, and while the train was running at the rate of thirty miles an hour, Murphy jumped from the car. The train was stopped as soon as possible. The officer went back, expecting to find the mangled body of his prisoner. He found the ground torn up for twenty-five feet along the track where Murphy had tumbled and ploughed through it. There was blood on the ground, but Murphy was nowhere to be seen. Some men working near said they saw Murphy jump off, and that he had picked himself up and told them the conductor put him off. He had started across the fields on a run. He was sighted by the officers nearly a mile away. The sheriff started in pursuit. Murphy plunged into Five Mile creek and swam across, and ran up along the stream. The sheriff crossed the stream in the same way, and gained rapidly on the fugitive. When within pistol shot he fired at Murphy, who then jumped into the water a second time and crossed back again, and continued up the stream. The officer swam the creek again. After running half a mile Murphy again swam the creek, followed by the sheriff.

Murphy then struck off into the fields and took the Hammondsport road, which he finally left and made for a thick piece of woods. In crossing a rough piece of ground Murphy fell. He made two efforts before he could get up. The sheriff was then so nearly exhausted that he was unable to go much faster than a walk. Murphy reached the woods followed by pistol balls. The sheriff had noticed blood at intervals on the trail. When the officer got into the woods Murphy was nowhere to be seen. The sheriff walked in, when he was soon almost stunned by a blow across his neck from a club, and, before he could turn, he was siezed by Murphy, who began to shower blows on the officer's head. The latter managed to free himself, and made an effort to use his revolver, but Murphy knocked it out of his hand, and tried to get the weapon himself. A struggle then began between the two men for possession of the pistol. By a lucky chance the officer got the club Murphy had dropped, and, springing back, he struck him a blow that felled him to the ground. He then choked Murphy until the latter was forced to beg for mercy. Edsall secured the pistol and marched Murphy in front of him to Kanonah station, threatening to shoot him if he turned or ran. Murphy's wounds were in his legs, pieces of flesh having been torn out when he jumped from the train. How he managed to run four miles, swimming a swift stream three times, and then offer resistance to his pursuer, is wonderful.

A Tattooed Ambassador.

M. Manea, secretary of state of the island of Samoa, recently arrived in San Francisco on his way to Washington as ambassador for his country. His appearance is described by a reporter, who says: Mr. Manea is a magnificent specimen of physical manhood, straight as an arrow, and about six feet six inches in hight. A massive head, surrounded by a shock of woolly hair, sits gracefully upon a pair of broad shoulders. He has a pleasant and smiling face, beaming with intelligence and adorned with a small coarse mustache of the darkest hue. He converses fluently in English in soft dulcet tones, and has a thorough knowledge of the events of the day. On the vessel, up to the time of his landing on our shores, he clung to the native and primitive garb of his island home. A colorless shirt descending to the waist, with a primitive cloth attachment, were the only articles of dress save an extra breast-pin or two, with which he clothed his colossal form while journeying across the ocean. This garb, however, has been discarded for a black broadcloth suit that sets of his stalwart frame and is in fine contrast with his bronze countenance. His body, from the waist to the knees, is a gem of the tattooing art. It is completely covered with the distinctive signs and figures common to the chiefs and members of the royal family in the Navigator islands. He is a devout Christian, being a convert, and a Bible is his constant companion. It is, he says, the unanimous wish of the natives that this country will guarantee some protection to them, so that the increasing and profitable trade between Samoa and Europe may be turned this way.

Business is Business.

A reporter on the local edition of the Danbury *News* went to see the young lady he is keeping company with Sunday evening. She met him at the door with a colorless face.

"Oh, Tom!" she cried in an agitated voice, "we have had such a scare! Ma was coming down stairs and she caught her foot in the carpet and went the whole length ——"

"Hold on!" shouted the excited youth, diving nervously into his pocket for his notebook, while he whipped out a pencil from another recess. "Now go on! go on, Matildia! go on, but be calm. For heaven's sake be calm! Kill her?"

"Gracious, no!"

"Break her back? Crush her skull? Be calm! For the sake of science, be calm!"

"Why, Tom," gasped the

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, Pa., Dec. 20, 1877.

Petitions for women suffrage are again before congress.

Senator Patterson thinks he is trump now. He was very happy the other day over the nomination of Cyrus H. Baldwin to be Collector of the port of Charleston. He said that he had recommended Baldwin four months ago, but that the President paid no attention to his request until he made a savage attack upon the Administration in the Senate. This, he says, seems to have brought the President to his senses. Senator Patterson is reported to believe that he holds the balance of power in the Senate, and that both the President and Republican Senators will treat him with respect and consult his wishes on political matters, in order to prevent him from playing into the hands of the Democrats.

Conkling tripped up Hayes on his New York appointments on 12. A report of the executive session says: The senate was in executive session to-day nearly six hours, adjourning only at eight o'clock this evening. The entire session was devoted to the New York custom house nominations, two of which, namely those of Theo. Roosevelt, to be collector in place of Arthur, to be removed, and L. Bradford Prince, as naval officer, vice Cornell, to be removed, were reported from the committee on commerce unfavorably. The third name, that of E. A. Merritt, to be surveyor of customs in place of Sharp, whose commission has expired, was reported with a favorable recommendation. No opposition was manifested to the latter, but the contest in regard to the proposed removals was extremely animated and took a very wide range, covering a discussion of the rights, powers and duties of Mr. Hayes in regard to removals from office and the subject of civil service policy in general.

Mr. Conkling opened and closed the debate. Mr. Teller and others spoke against their confirmation, and Messrs. Bayard, Kernan, Gordon, Hoar and Matthews spoke in favor thereof. The confirmations were acted upon separately by yeas and nays, but resulted the same. Messrs. Eaton, Dennis, White and Maxey, democrats, voted with the republican majority against, and Messrs. Burnside, Christiancy, Conover, Dawes, Hoar and Matthews, republicans, sided with the great body of democrats in favor of the confirmations. The yeas were 25 and the nays 32. Merritt was confirmed without a division.

The Washington Capital states that the wife of a New York banker appeared the other evening at a party representing Capital. The dress was covered on the skirt, so as to make it appear one piece, with one-hundred and five hundred-dollar bills. The waist and sleeves were $1,000 bonds sewed in, and her fingers and ears blazed with diamonds. The tiara was said to have been worth $8,000, and the total value of the notes and diamonds on her person was $260,000. Two pages carried her train, and watched lest the jewels and greenbacks should fall to the floor.

What an insulting mockery in times like these when the country is filled with thousands out of employ, poorly clad wives, and hungry babes. The impudence of capital and the revelry of wealth are all too apparent already making it needless to show itself with stalking insult. "The wife of a New York banker" may see the day when instead of being covered with greenbacks and bonds and diamonds for a show, she may fall to a character in the opposite direction representing real poverty and clad in misery and gnawed by hunger. Stranger things have happened. There is a forcible German saying "Irret euch nicht, Gott laeszt sich nicht spotten."

The have a two tailed rabbit at Phoenixville, says an exchange. We will bet a year's copy of the Reporter, that a majority of the republican senators would vote for a resolution to dub it "Hayes."

In 1868 Judge Gamble, of Williamsport, took out a policy of insurance for $10,000 with the Charter Oak life insurance company on the "with profits" plan which fixed the annual premium at $650, less thirty per cent. annually and less sixty per cent. triennially. In 1873 the company demanded $650, the entire amount of the premiums, which the judge paid under protest and all subsequent payments were made under similar conditions. Up to this time $7,407.28 have been paid the company. Judge Gamble prays that the contract or policy shall be rescinded; that the company shall repay the sums paid, with interest; that the company shall be restrained by an injunction from claiming or collecting any sums of money under such contract, or from declaring it void. He recites that he believes the company bankrupt; that it has not kept its agreement and does not intend to do so. Judge Mayer, who is trying the case, has granted a preliminary injunction and fixed on Saturday, December 29, for hearing the arguments.

Conkling has Hayes down now, and with raised arms ready to give the prostrate President an eye-bunger. The flooring of Hayes' New York appointments leaves the President no-where. His party in the senate has snubbed him the republicans in the lower house think the subbing was right, and Conkling just now is cock-o-the-walk.

The feeling against Chinamen in California is still bitter, and the Celestials are becoming alarmed. On 13 a telegram was received by President Hayes from the San Francisco "Six Companies," representing that a gang of roughs attacked a party of one hundred and fifty Chinaman, who had just reached the city from Sacramento, robbing and cruelly beating them, and seriously injuring more than fifty of the number. There was no interposition by the police for their protection, and no arrests were made. The Companies also call the attention of the President to the intimation of the Governor of California in his address to the Legislature that the mob may become too strong for control. They represent the helplessness of their people without diplomatic protection, and remind the President of the obligations of the United States Government for their security under the provisions of the treaty. The President said he would give the matter his immediate attention.

The Alleghany county democrats have pronounced in favor of Hon. James H. Hopkins for governor.

The Pope is getting better.

MacMahon has "come down" and for the present the French republic is safe.

The weather last week was fair enough for Conkling to make his first crop of Hay.

U. S. troops at El Paso are surrounded and will be cut to pieces by the Mexicans unless aid can reach them at once.

RAILROAD SECRETS.

A statement from one who ought to know, revealing a crookedness in the financial management of the Reading Railroad company, has created quite a sensation and just as much surprise. The Reading was always considered sound and least of all suspected of having any hidden things that would cause consternation if brought to light. A former President of that company has within a few days made a startling disclosure, which is thus briefly summed up in one of our dailies:

The President of the Reading Railroad from 1861 to 1869, Mr. Charles E. Smith of Philadelphia, has published a report of an investigation by him into the affairs of that company made in 1876, which makes a remarkable exhibit, and one that will put Mr. Gowen on the defense. The Reading Railroad and the Coal and Iron company—one and the same thing—has stock, bonds and a floating debt of $118,000,000. The profits of the two companies in the five years since 1871, Mr. Smith shows to be $2,347,680, while the dividends declared by the Railroad company in that time aggregate $18,040,264, leaving a defect between net earnings and dividend of $15,692,583, of which two and a quarter millions is discount on bonds sold, presumably to realize the wherewithal to pay the dividends. Mr. Smith also antagonizes Mr. Gowen's hobby that it is the best policy for the Company to work its own collieries, by showing that in the five years indicated the loss on collieries worked by the company was $2,020,635, while the gain on these leased—that is the amount of royalty received—was $1,731,191.

Mr. Smith says the report of the Committee embodying these facts was not allowed to be entered on the minutes of the Company by Mr. Gowen and Mr. Borie. He then sent a copy of it to the London stock and bondholders, with a demand that Mr. Gowen be dismissed and the company stop mining coal. Both demands being refused, he makes public the report, which is creating something of a sensation in Eastern financial circles. Watering stock and sacrificing millions in discounts on bonds sold to raise money to pay dividends on the stock, may be accepted as the climax of modern railroading.

The Star and Herald of Panama, says the revolution in Ecuador collapsed after eighteen hours hard fighting in Quito, where it is estimated 400 persons were killed and a large number wounded.

The Senate debated the Stanley Matthews silver resolutions on 11, and among the speakers in favor of remonetization was Senator Wallace, who made a characteristically clear and incisive argument.

The Thirteen life insurance companies in New York which have collapsed since that sort of thing began are still in the hands of receivers. There is not the least probability that any of the bakers dozen will ever get a fresh start. Each proved so utterly rotten when daylight was let into it, that it could never again get business, even though the insurance department gave permission to go ahead. The whole thirteen companies are managed, or manipulated, by respectable men—men of good social standing—who attend fashionable churches and think it would be a good thing to take the ballots away from the working classes. Not having the figures at hand just now, we cannot say exactly how many millions these respectable, religious suffrage restriction gentlemen have stolen, or permitted to be stolen, from the confiding policy-holders, who were credulous enough to trust them. But the gross amount is no trifle. The liabilities of the Continental foot up $5,300,000, and the receiver thinks that if the policyholders live long enough they may ultimately get thirty-five cents on the dollar. The liabilities of the Security amount to something over $4,000,000 and it is doubtful if over twenty cents on the dollar will ever be paid. It would not be much out of the way to put down the aggregate stealings, or misappropriations, or whatever they may be called, at $15,000,000, but no part of this sum was unquestionably squandered in loose management, but another large part was certainly spent by the officers in extravagant living.

Popes must be just like other folks—for they get sick too like others. Here is an account of the Pope's condition on 13 as telegraphed from Rome:

An improvement in the Pope's appetite is for the moment the most notable point in his condition. Near midnight on Monday he had a paroxysm of convulsive coughing which continued for two hours, and seemed to imply grave derangement of the chest and to threaten serious disturbances, but it passed off without any apparent aggravation of his great debility. Another attempt was made to remove his Holiness from his bed to his arm chair, in consequence of the increasing gravity of the bed sores, that have been induced by the recumbent position. It was hoped that this change would prevent extension of the sources of inconvenience and danger, but the attempt has again failed.

M. MACMAHON TALKS OF RESIGNING.

Paris, December 13.—Marshal MacMahon has arrived at an understanding with the Left. Last night a deputation of the members of the Right waited upon him to say that it was utterly impossible to form a Ministry from their ranks, and that all further attempts in that direction would be useless. Members of the delegation, while expressing the strongest wish to support the Marshal, were most emphatic in their expressions of the necessity of coming to terms with moderate Republicans, and ending the crisis. The Marshal was deeply moved, and after some conversation with the deputation, among whom were some of his staunchest friends, for whose opinion he has great respect, said there was no other course left open to him but to resign. His friends were appalled at the prospect, and besought him not to take this step. On condition of his retaining the Presidency, they authorized him to do whatever he pleased, in order to terminate the crises. The Marshal still hesitated, and reiterated his unwillingness to retain office under the circumstances; but the delegation urged their views with great force, and pointed out the danger to Conservative interests of plunging the country into an uncertain future, by resigning at the present time. Finally the Marshal yielded and promised to summon a Ministry from the moderate Left. Marshal MacMahon, with his usual promptitude, at once put his resolution into effect by communicating with M. Eafaure, giving him a carte blanche to form a ministry. It is thought in well informed circles that M. Dufaure will undertake the task, and that the long and trying crises which has afflicted France for months is at last practically ended. Recent indications leave little room to doubt that the Conservative coalition which brought about this trouble is fast disintegrating. The Bonapartists are assuming a bolder tone, and Legitimists, as well as Orleanists, are beginning at last to realize the fact that the Bonapartists alone are likely to profit by a prolongation of the crisis.

DUFAURE AND MACMAHON AT WORK.

Paris, December 13, 2 p. m.—President MacMahon has yielded and the political crisis is regarded as ended. Conciliation is dominant. MacMahon and M. Dufaure are negotiating, and the formation of an acceptible ministry is now believed possible.

In Philadelphia, last week, a woman undertook to walk 150 miles inside 50 hours. The 146th mile was done in 15.07, the 148th in 15.54, the 149th in 14.49 and the 150th in 15.15. The entire time occupied was 49 hours, 49 minutes, 10 seconds, and of this 10 hours, 43 minutes and 52 seconds were devoted to rest and refreshment, leaving the actual walking time 39 hours, 3 minutes and 19 seconds.

Blank Books—a great variety, at Welch's Book store, Bellefonte.

This woman we pronounce as big a nuisance as the tramping, flag-carrying Bates. There are always fools too who will encourage fools in their foolishness by their presence and applause.

China Cups and Saucers for Holiday presents, at Welch's, Bellefonte.

THE TWEED FRAUDS.

INGERSOLL, THE FURNITURE MAN, TELLS WHAT HE KNOWS OF THE ROBBERIES.

New York, November 22.—The investigation by the aldermanic committee into the Tweed ring frauds was resumed to-day. The first witness was James Ingersoll, who said that in 1867 he was engaged in the furniture and chair business under the firm name of Ingersoll, Watson & Co.; the name was changed to Ingersoll & Co.; there was really no company.

The change was made because his partners would not consent to do work for the city when additions were made to bills for the benefit of city officials; but witness was willing to do so.

The agreement was made with Tweed through Woodward. In 1868 witness began to pay Tweed thirty-five per cent. on the face of all bills; the percentage varied in subsequent years.

From September, 1868, until January, 1871, the percentage of 35 was added. Witness did not manufacture any furniture himself, but had it done for him; could not tell the equitable value of the goods furnished the city during the three years; paid out at least $1,000,000 for furniture supplied to the city; did very little in supplying furniture to suitable houses for which the city paid; the gross amount of claims paid witness by the city was $3,349,329.18; all vouchers were in the name of C. D. Boller & Co., Gray & Co. and A. G. Miller; all bills paid in these names were paid to witness; the arrangement to add 55 per cent. was made with Watson, who represented himself and Connolly; had no intimate connection with Connolly until 1871, when Watson's death made it necessary; he (Connolly) received from 10 to 20 per cent. on witnesses' bills.

Tweed, Connolly, Sweeney, Watson and Woodward were all interested in the percentage added to witness' bill. Witness then described how claims against the city for his work was distributed. He got 35 per cent. of the face of the bill, Tweed got 25 per cent. for himself, Watson got 35 per cent., of which 10 per cent. was for Connolly, 10 for Sweeney, and 15 for himself. Woodward got the other 5 per cent. When a warrant was drawn for payment of a bill Woodward and witness would figure out the shares of each. Witness would then get the money, divide it up, and place it in envelopes. Witness personally gave the envelope containing the percentage to Connolly, Watson, Woodward and James M. Sweeney.

In the autumn of 1871 witness said he destroyed all his books by the advice of Tweed, who said that was Peter B. Sweeney's idea. In the fall of 1871 he sold all his property. He stated he never held any office under the city government except that of court house commissioner; had not made up his mind when he should desist in helping to rob the city; there was always work to be done, and he was ready to do it.

Upon being asked if he was the means of defrauding the city out of some $5,000,000, replied, after a long pause, "Well, yes, innocently;" said he was now worth $100,000 if let alone, and was not willing to turn that amount over to the city, as he has made restitution. He considered himself worth at the time of the ring exposure about $600,000 or $700,000. Witness was then asked how this amount had shrunk to $700,000. He answered, in various ways. Had sold some $300,000 worth of stock in the Heath & Smith manufacturing company; had lost $60,000 in the Chicago life insurance company, $60,000 in carrying 12,000 shares of Hannibal and St. Joseph railroad stock; also owed a large amount to the Tenth national bank which he had paid.

The committee adjourned until Saturday when Woodward will be examined.

TWO TYPES OF LIFE IN NEVADA.

[From the Virginia City Enterprise.]

In the Carson Tribune of last evening we find this little item:

Judge F. K. Bechtel arrived on the stage this afternoon from Bodie. He is en route to the scene of his boyhood days in Pennsylvania. The Judge has resided in Sodie since 1862. His implicit faith in the mines has been finally rewarded, and he returns to his Eastern home a wealthy man.

On Friday last a man named Carrollton, here in Virginia City, fifty years of age, blew his brains out. A day or two previous he remarked to a friend that he had a daughter, eighteen years of age to educate whom he had sent money East; that his daughter had recently married a gentleman there; that they were coming here to see him, and that he would rather die than have his daughter come here and find him poor. He was discharged a few days since from one of the mines; he had drank heavily for two or three days, and on Friday borrowed a pistol from a friend and, bidding him good-by, turned around and blew his brains out. The cases of Bechtel and of the suicide make between them a pretty good history of this country. In the Consolidated Virginia office yesterday we saw half a million dollars worth of silver bricks, and outside sat a begger. Both were types of Nevada—the latter the more common type.

Now is the Time to Subscribe to Frank Leslie's Sunday Magazine.—The January copy, a most brilliant Holiday Number is now ready. It contains some exceedingly pretty illustrations and accounts of "Christmas on the Alps," "Christmas in Norway," "Christmas in Jerusalem." A large number of highly interesting articles, paragraphs, etc., on welcome and timely subjects Music, Poetry, Fun, Science, Art and Fiction, all embraced in 128 pages. It has in all 100 beautiful illustrations, including a fine steel plate engraving of Rev. C. F. Deems, editor of the Magazine. We do not know of any monthly journal, published either on this continent or elsewhere, better entitled to the large share of public favor bestowed on this valuable publication. It is of decided interest to everybody; old or young, grave or gay, and it is a marvel of cheapness. Present your families with a subscription for 1878. The annual subscription price is $3; single copies, 25 cents, post-paid. Address orders to Frank Leslie, 537 Pearl Street, New York.

THE HOLIDAYS AT OAK HALL.

With an experience of seventeen years in providing the public with clothes, Wanamaker & Brown are far beyond the possibility of mistake in preparing exactly what is wanted. Their popular resort has now over a million dollars' worth of well-made and well assorted clothing and furnishing goods, and as the prices are all marked down from ten to thirty per cent., there is a tremendous rush of buyers.

The great Forty Days' Sale now going on at Oak Hall is not the closing out of a broken lot of winter goods. Instead of waiting till after New Year to put prices down, Wanamaker & Brown reduced everything in their fresh and unbroken stock shortly after the middle of November, thus affording the public ample opportunity for selection from the largest and most varied stock offered in Philadelphia. The people have shown their appreciation of this enterprise by coming in even greater throngs than ever before, and availing themselves of the rare opportunities for bargains which the present great sale affords.

In addition to the immense business carried on at Oak Hall in selling to people who come in person to buy, a large force is kept busy in attending to the "mail order" department. This is specially worthy the attention of those of our readers who cannot make it convenient to go to Philadelphia. They may write for samples of goods and directions for self measurement, with the certainty that their orders will be as accurately filled, and their interests as carefully guarded, as if they were personally present.

The well-established reputation of Oak Hall is such that people know they will get the worth of their money in dealing there. Oak Hall clothes make capital Christmas presents.

The Harrisburg "Morning Patriot" is one of the spiciest democratic dailies in the state, besides furnishing all current news. The Weekly Patriot is equal to any city weekly. Prospectus in our next.

—The "Nursery" for January, will suit the little folks on the holidays. The nicest magazine out for little ones—$1.60 per year, published in Boston.

Good Envelopes for 5c per pack, at Welch's, Bellefonte.

At Boyers you can buy the finest Fur Hats in the market for $2. Latest style. 6dec 4t.

PLEVNA TAKEN.

ANOTHER GRAND RUSSIAN VICTORY.

Osman Pasha Tries to Fight his way Out to Widdin—A Long Struggle—Osman Badly Wounded—An Unconditional Surrender — The Turks Starving.

London December 10.—Reuter's Telegram Company has received the following dispatch, dated Bucharest, Monday Dec 10: "After a severe engagement yesterday before Plevna, Osman Pasha, who was wounded, surrendered unconditionally. The Turks in Plevna were dying of hunger and cold. There is great joy here Bucharest is covered with flags."

Reuter's Telegram Company has also received the following, dated Bucharest, December 10, 9 40 p. m.: Plevna is now in the hands of the Russo Roumanian armies.

The Agence Russe makes the following announcement: Osman Pasha attempted to break through in the direction of Widdin. He was attacked in front and rear and was compelled to lay down his arms after a glorious struggle, in which he was seriously wounded. All, with one voice, praise his conduct.

The News in Constantinople.

Constantinople, Dec. 11.—Reouf Pasha has been appointed War Minister in the place of Mustapha Pasha, who has been transferred to the command of the Civic Guard. There is great depression here over the fall of Plevna.

Prisoners Taken Before Plevna.

Bucharest, December 11.—In the surrender of Plevna forty thousand Turks were taken prisoners, and 400 guns fell in to the hands of the Russians The inhabitants of Plevna were found to be in a starving condition. The hospitals are crowded and there is scarcely any surgeons in the city. The condition of affairs in the captured city are described as pitiable. There is great rejoicing in this city over the capture of Plevna, and feasting is the order of the day.

The Czar to Return to St. Petersburg.

London, Dec. 11.—A dispatch from Bucharest says that the main object of the Russian campaign in the Balkans having been accomplished and the complete success of the Russians assured, the Czar has determined to return immediately to St. Petersburg.

Losses of the Turks Before Plevna.

The Turks in the battle before Plevna lost ten thousand men in killed and wounded. The Russian loss is unknown.

Rejoicing at the Russian Capital.

St. Petersburg, December 11.—There is great enthusiasm in this city over the Russian victory at Plevna.

Osman Pasha's Wounds Dangerous.

Bucharest, December 11.—Osman Pasha's wounds are dangerous, and it is thought may prove fatal.

London, December 11.—A special dispatch from Bucharest says, regarding the capture of Plevna, that the critical condition of Osman Pasha's army was certainly known in Constantinople. Hence the recent effort of Suleiman Pasha to create a diversion to enable him to break out of Plevna and the attempt of Mehemet Ali to assist him.

The attack was make with desperate energy, and a portion of the Turkish troops did in fact penetrate the line of intrenchments and batteries, but all attempts to break through the positions of the Grenadiers ware ineffectual.

After five hours' severe fighting the Turks were defeated. Osman Pasha was surrounded on all sides, and was compelled to surrender with his whole army. Up to the present time it is impossible to estimate the number of Turkish prisoners or the quantity of war material taken. We only know that everything in Plevna has fallen into our hands. The Russian losses are inconsiderable compared with the results obtained.

London, December 12.—The Russian official account of the capture of Plevna confirms details already telegraphed. It says: "The Turks fought like lions. Seven Pasha's were captured. The counting of prisoners and trophies is not yet complete. The Emperor was present to-day at a thanksgiving service held on the site of former headquarters of Osman Pasha."

The following is the first connected narrative of the engagement which has come to hand: Osman Pasha crossed the River Vid and at half-past seven o'clock in the morning assaulted and carried the outer lines of Fort Dolny Etropolje, a minor work defending the road to Widdin. It was not very strongly garrisoned, the supports being massed some distance in the rear of the fort and the attack being made in such a dashing way that reinforcements could not be got up before the first line was taken.

Face to Face.

The grenadiers of the Imperial Guard were promptly on hand, however, and the redoubtable Osman hurled his troops against the best men in the Russian army. The Russian grenadier corps was holding the line of investment on the left bank of the river Vid.

The attack was made with desperate energy, and a portion of the Turkish troops did, in fact, again penetrate the line of entrenchments and batteries, but all attempts to break through the positions of the grenadiers were ineffectual. After five hours' severe fighting the Turks were defeated. The Russians and Roumanians were hurried up from Susaria and Bukova. After terrible carnage Osman attempted to re-enter Plevna, but it had meanwhile been occupied by Roumanians and Russians from Gravitza.

Courtesies of the Czar.

The Czar, after the surrender of Plevna, placed his own carriage and escort at the disposal of Osman Pasha.

A telegram from Verbitza states that the Czar will start for St. Petersburg on Saturday. He has visited Osman Pasha and returned him his sword in recognition of his bravery.

On to Adrianople.

It is impossible to exaggerate the probable consequences. Sofia will certainly be captured by the Russians before long, after which no obstacle worthy of serious consideration to the rapid advance upon Adrianople exists.

When once the Russians are there the Porte must accept any terms the Czar proposes or stake the very existence of the Ottoman Empire on the defense of Constantinople.

It is the duty of our Minister, Mr. Layard, to impress upon the Sultan the urgent expediency of giving the full weight of his influence in all counsels in favor of immediate peace before the resources of the Turkish Empire are utterly exhausted.

Will Fight to the Bitter End.

Constantinople, December 12.—A Grand Council was held to-day at the war office. It is said it was resolved to carry on the war to the last extremity.

A Vienna correspondent says that the Porte is astounded at the fall of Plevna, as it was hoped to the last that Suleiman Pasha would be able to relieve the place. The fact that Edhem and Mehemed Pasha still retain power is evidence of a disposition to negotiate. A Berlin special says that the policy of Germany seems to be that the Porte must make the first overtures for peace. It is thought very doubtful whether Russia would accept any offers of mediation till then.

THE LOSSES AT PLEVNA.

An Official Estimate—Another great Russian Victory at Elena.

London, December 13.—A Bucharest dispatch says: "According to official returns the Russian losses in the fighting preceding the surrender of Plevna were ten officers and 182 men killed and 45 officers and 1,207 men wounded. The Turks lost 4,000 killed and wounded, and the prisoners include ten Pashas, 128 staff officers, 2,000 officers, 30,000 infantry and 1,200 cavalry. Seventy-seven cannon were also captured. The first batch of prisoners, numbering 10,000, have already started for Bucharest."

The correspondent of the Daily News telegraphs: A report is current here that the Russians have gained a great victory near Elena, taking 12,000 prisoners.

Despatches have been received comfirming a report that Osman Pasha committed suicide by poison. He was wounded in the leg, and the Mohammedan horror of amputation led him to commit the deed.

THE TRUE REFORMATION.

What Dr. John Hall Had to say About the Entrance to the Strait Gate.

Rev. Dr. John Hall preached from Matthew, vii., 13: "Enter ye in at the strait gate; for wide is the gate and broad is the way that leadeth to destruction, and many there be which go in thereat."

"These," began Dr. Hall, "are the words of our blessed Lord, who 'spake as man never spake'—who preached as no man preaches. But, though we cannot speak as he spake, yet we can declare the same truth and can have the promised presence of his spirit to impress that truth upon the hearts of those who hear it.

"Our text contains an exhortation and a reason therefor. But we shall, for our present purpose, reverse that order and consider first a few of the characteristics of the way which is to be avoided.

"This way is an old way—almost as old as our race. It was first opened and trodden by our first parents. They could not clearly see beforehand a tithe of the fearful results of their entry upon that way; and when some of them were manifest it was too late for them to retrace their steps. The feelings, experiences and hopes which led them upon that way are revealed in the Bible. One cause was preference of self to God. They well know how much they owed to God; they know his will; and yet they preferred their own will to that of God. All who now travel in that way are like these first parents in this respect. One internal test of which road we are travelling is whether we prefer to do what pleases us as such, or have a desire to do what God commands. The sinner prefers to please himself and to do his own will, whether it pleases God or no. Another cause of the fall was pride. The first-born of pride is discontent, and this has brought more misery into the world than anything else.

"A third cause was the power of appetite, which came in the wake of the other two and increased the power of the temptation to sin besides leading to sophistry and blindness. So now, selfishness and pride are joined by appetite of some kind, especially in the physical nature; and tampering with the appetites brings their blinding effect upon the intellect. The evil which we do from preference we find it hard even to believe to be wrong. This leads to neglect and dislike of the word of God. Men do not like what tells them of the sin of their evil habits, when once self and pride and desire have asserted themselves in their nature. Is it not true that it is an old way?

"And then this way is an unchanged way. The same hopes and feeling actuate men in it now as when Adam and Eve trod it. They did not look for such speedy retribution. But it came right away, when the avenging angel drove them from the garden. And now men walk in this way as carelessly as if there were no such thing as retribution. Adam and Eve practically acquitted themselves of any blame in the matter. Adam rolled the blame upon Eve; Eve on the serpent. Nothing seems more astounding than this their want of repentance and sorrow in the very presence of the God whom they had offended. There was only insult lurking in their words. But men are the same now. When they yield to the dictates of their animal passions, they excuse themselves by casting the blame upon God. They speak of their appetites as God-given, and thus palliate their abuse of them by saying they but obey what has been implanted in them by God. And yet they will sometimes blame themselves for these things as they never do for feeling the sensations of cold and heat which have no moral color. They often tremble before the prospect of meeting the God whom they offended by transgressing his will, and thus they show that their boasted excuse is only a pretext.

"Again this way is a broad way. By this was meant that there are many people walking upon it; that they have plenty of room there, and those who do not walk there in a minority. There have been times when this has been fearfully emphasized, as when Noah and his family alone were the blessed minority, and all the rest of the world were on the broad way—the doomed majority. Little attention did they care to pay to the man of God and his family while they made preparations for safety from the impending ruin. They were not appalled until after the door of the ark had been closed upon Noah and his family, they saw black clouds traveling towards them like messengers of wrath and the earth trembled and the floods came to swallow them up. How like that the case now! The atheist, the infidel, the scoffer, the impure can walk at their ease. You can be on this broad way and at your ease, and be almost anything. You may frequent dens of impurity or respectable circles; you may be a millionaire, a tramp, miser or a spendthrift: no one will molest you. It is a broad way.

"But, finally, it is a way that leads to destruction. This is not doctrine peculiar to Protestants versus Romanists, or peculiar to any one sect or preacher among Protestants. It is in the very words of Christ. And it is abundantly illustrated and enforced in Bible history. How is walking in this way affect those prominent persons who walked in it? How Adam and Eve? How Cain? His wail of woe is still ringing in the ears of the world: 'My punishment is greater than I can bear.' How did it affect the cotemporaries of Noah and many others? We can, to be sure, follow these only to the confines of the next world. But the presumption is that what has worked such unmixed evil here, cannot work anything else beyond the grave. However, we need not this presumptive argument. We have Christ's own words for it: 'These shall go away into everlasting punishment.

"Now, a few words as to the exhortation of our text: 'Enter ye in at the strait gate.' There is some difficulty in obeying, as is elsewhere indicated in this same connection by the expressions 'Strive to enter.' The gate is narrow; and men, absorbed by cares and pleasures, do not easily see it. But God has illuminated the gate. He has set a light over it, even his word of truth; and he has also set servants there to urge the passers by to enter it. Ministers are such servants. As such a one I now earnestly exhort you to enter in. There are first the gate and then the way. Many systems are based upon a reversal of this order. Men say: 'Let us try first to reform and do good; and thus we shall be fitted to enter at the gate.' But we humbly believe that that is not the right plan. The true way is to come to the gate in the spirit of the hymn:

'Just as I am, without one plea,
But that thy blood was shed for me,
And that thou bid'st me come to thee,
O, Lamb of God, I come.'

After that can come the only true reformation. The gate is strait. It is difficult to enter into. God knows that and acknowledges it. He says, "Strive!" But it is worth the effort. And the difficulties will surely be overcome. There will be things to give up. But the recompense will be Jesus walking with you. And then beyond, at the other end, is the gate of glory, which you cannot reach except by the narrow way. Beyond that there shall be no more sin and sorrow. O, strive to enter in! And let Christians console themselves for their loneliness in the thought that they are in the minority, by remembering that the majority are on the broad way which leadeth to destruction. The prospect of what is in store for you beyond this sombre path, and the presence of Christ walking with you, should fill you with joy and comfort."

Now is the Time to Subscribe to Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.—The January number, now ready, contains some exceedingly interesting matter. It opens with an agreeably surprising and well-written article on "Popes, Cardinals and Conclaves." Then we have "Pictures of New Japan," "The Adulteration of Articles in common use," etc., etc., all of which are very liberally illustrated. A new serial story, entitled "An American Countess," by the famous Etta W. Pierce, commences in this number and bids fair to prove highly meritorious. In addition there are the usual number of select Short Stories, Historical Paragraphs, Notes of Travel, besides Fun, Science, etc. There are in all 128 Pages and 100 Illustrations. Our readers could not do a better thing in the line of reading matter than to subscribe to Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly for the new year. The annual subscription price is $3; single copies, 25 cents, post-paid. Address. Frank Leslie, 537 Pearl Street, New York.

WANAMAKER & BROWN respectfully announce that their Autumn and Winter Fashions in Clothing for Men and Boys are ready. The great buildings at Sixth and Market are crowded from top to bottom with such Clothing as merits the confidence of the people.

WANAMAKER & BROWN'S Cloths and Cassimeres are, in many instances, made expressly for them. No house in the trade confines itself so exclusively to the first-class manufacturers. Indeed, a long and mature experience is necessary to know just what goods to select and make up.

WANAMAKER & BROWN'S Order Department will be found full of fabrics of every good kind, either Novel and Fashionable styles or the plainer and more useful things. Talented cutters, who have been successful for years in our service, are in waiting to make garments according to the ideas of the people who are to wear the goods. Good hands are employed to make up, and only good trimmings used.

WANAMAKER & BROWN'S Ready-Made Department offers every accommodation to those who do not care to go through the process of measurement. The stock in all Departments for Men and Boys is immense and complete, and does not lack in style, workmanship or finish, while the prices can be proven to be nearly, if not quite, 25 cents on the dollar lower than the market.

WANAMAKER & BROWN'S Little Boys' and Youths' Clothing has always been a well-cared-for and prominent feature of the business. All ages can be fitted, and the styles are not surpassed—the "fits" have always been the subject of admiration

WANAMAKER & BROWN'S Shirt, Necktie, and Hosiery counters enable their customers to get complete outfits at more advantageous rates than they expect.

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—OAK HALL,—
The Largest Clothing House in America,
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Hardware! Hardware!! Hardware!!!

WILSON & M'FARLANE,

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Have just received and placed on Exhibition and Sale, at their Stores no less than

Fifty-Three Varieties and Styles of Cook and Parlor Stoves,

Single and Double Heaters, Portable Ranges, &c., embracing all the latest improvements, newest makes, styles and novelties in the market, combining all the desirable qualities, such as beauty, durability, convenience and economy. They have the only Portable Ranges that will bake in BOTH OVENS for sale in the county. ENTIRELY NEW.

Every Stove WARRANTED in every particular.

LOWEST PRICE and satisfaction guaranteed.

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Hardware, Tinware, Oils, Pure Leads,

and PAINTS cannot be excelled for variety, quality and cheapness.

EVERYBODY IS REQUESTED TO CALL whether wishing to purchase or not.

Special Bargains for Cash Buyers!

12jul.tf WILSON & McFARLANE, Humes' Block, Bellefonte.

NEW YORK WEEKLY HERALD.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

The circulation of this popular newspaper has more than trebled during the past year. It contains all the leading news contained in the Daily Herald, and is arranged in handy departments, The

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embraces special dispatches from all quarters of the globe, together with unbiassed, faithful and graphic pictures of the great War in Europe. Under the head of

American News

are given the Telegraphic Despatches of the week from all parts of the Union. This feature alone makes

The Weekly Herald

the most valuable newspaper in the world, as it is the cheapest.

Every week is given a faithful report of

Political News,

embracing complete and comprehensive despatches from Washington, including full reports of the speeches of eminent politicians on the questions of the hour.

The Farm Department

of the Weekly Herald gives the latest as well as the most practical suggestions and discoveries relating to the duties of the farmer, hints for raising Cattle, Poultry, Grains, Trees, Vegetables, &c, &c., with suggestions for keeping buildings and farming utensils in repair. This is supplemented by a well edited department widely copied, under the head of

The Home,

giving recipes for practical dishes, hints for making clothing and for keeping up with the latest fashions at the lowest price. Letters from our Paris and London correspondents on the very latest fashions The Home Department of the Weekly Herald will save the housewife more than one hundred times the price of the paper,

One Dollar a Year.

There is a page devoted to all the latest of the business markets, Crops, Merchandize, &c., &c A valuable feature is found in the specially reported prices and conditions of

The Produce Markets.

While all the news from the last fire to the Discovery of Stanley are to be found in the Weekly Herald, due attention is given to

Sporting News

at home and abroad, together with a Story every week, a Sermon by some eminent divine, Literary, Musical, Dramatic, Personal and Sea Notes. The 1 00 paper in the world which contains so much news matter every week as the Weekly Herald, which is sent, postage free, for One Dollar. You may subscribe at any time.

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At the
BISHOP STREET BAKERY,
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Candies and Confections.

He also manufactures all kinds of candies, and dealers can purchase of him as low as in the city. Candies of all kinds always on hand, together with Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Nuts, Syrups, Jellies and everything good.

CENTRE COUNTY OYSTER DEPOT.

An Excellent oyster saloon also attached to the Bakery. Call and see me. ALBERT KAUTH. nov15

Grain Elevator.

SHORTLIDGE & CO,
Bellefonte, Pa.

Have erected a new GRAIN ELEVATOR on their Coal Yard and are buying grain

AT THE HIGHEST PRICES,
in cash on delivery, for
WHEAT, CORN, RYE, OATS.
CLOVER SEED &C.,

Unloading is done more easily and more promptly than any other place in town, which makes the NEW ELEVATOR the most desirable place to sell grain.

Anthracite Coal.

The only dealers in Centre County who sell the

WILKESBARRE COAL

from the old Baltimore mines. Also SHAMOKIN AND OTHER GRADES of Anthracite Coal dryly housed expressly for the house use, at the lowest prices.

RIFLE and BLASTING POWDER
FIRE BRICK AND GROUND FIRE CLAY DEALERS IN
CAYUGA GROUND PLASTER

which is always sold at low prices, and warranted to be as good a fertilizer as any other plaster.

OFFICE AND YARE NEAR SOUTH END B. E. VALLEY R. R. DEPOT

PENNSYLVANIA RR.

Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division.

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, May 13, 1877, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 55 p m
"	Harrisburg	4 25 a m
"	Montandon	6 57 a m
"	Williamsport	8 30 a m
"	Lock Haven	9 40 a m
"	Renova	10 55 a m
"	arr at Erie	1 55 p m
NIAGARA EX. leaves	Phila	7 20 a m
"	Harrisburg	10 50 a m
"	Montandon	1 03 p m
"	arr at Williamsport	2 30 p m
"	Lock Haven	3 25 p m
"	Renova	4 40 p m
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	11 30 a m
"	Harrisburg	3 30 p m
"	Montandon	5 15 p m
"	arr at

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd. Dec. 20, '77.

☞ TERMS.—$2 *per year, when paid in advance;* $2.50 *when not paid in advance. Advertisements* 20cts *per line for three insertions, and* 5 *cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 *cts. amount of one year's postage, instead of* 20*cts as formerly when paid by themselves.*

*Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "*John Roe 1 Jan '76*" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the* 1*st of January,* 1875, *and that it is time he was paying the printer.*

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 289, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILLILAND, Sect. H. P. SANKEY, A. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 537, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HUNLACKER, Sect. J. A. FLEMING, W. M.

PHOENIXES GRANGE, No. 96, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after. Leonard Rhone Master.
G. W. Boal, Sect.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——James Runkle, of Gregg township, bought John F. Potter's farm (Foster place) near Centre Hall, at $80 per acre.

——Many farmers are plowing.

School books—for Schools of every grade, at Welch's Book store, Bellefonte

——Weather fine again and like spring since Tuesday.

An immense stock of Pocket Books at prices ranging from 5c up, at Welch's Bellefonte.

——The number of acres mountain land belonging to the Mesn's farm, is 96 acres, instead of 6, as appeared in our last issue.

——Life is but short, but we should do all we can to prelong it. Check a cough or cold at once and use an old reliable remedy such as Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

——See advertisement of J. D. Long, Spring Mills, dealer in all kinds of coal and lumber. Mr. Long's yard is convenient to the depot, he has just erected sheds for his coal, and will fill orders with promptness.

A full line of clothing for men and boys, at Boyers, very cheap. 6dec 4t,

——An Odd Fellows' Festival will be held at Boalsburg, commencing Monday evening, Dec. 24, and to continue during evenings of 25 and 26. A number of valuable articles are to be voted for, and refreshments served,

——Next week—Christmas week—there will be no paper issued from this office, and while we ask the kind indulgence of our readers, the Reporter wishes all a merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

Gold Pens, and Pencils at Welch's Bellefonte.

——The sheriff of Montgomery county has a turnpike advertised for sale; the sheriff of York county offers a circus at auction, and the sheriff of Schuylkill county proposes to sell a church at public sale, and there are advertised for sale, what interests all, the best freshest and cheapest groceries by Sechler & Co., in the Bush house block.

——If you want to hunt wolves, go to the Gap, across from Logan Mills, there is a den of the critters there.

Boyer sells the best calico for 6¼c an excellant article for 5¼ 6dec 4t

——Rev. Wilson, son of Peter Wilson, of Spring Mills, for a number of years pastor in one of the New York churches, recently had his church debt relieved by a prayer meeting which yielded $25,000 and a Sunday service with $15,000 more. The Sun of 12 gives the following account:

The Central Presbyterian Church of this City, of which the Rev. J. D. Wilson is epastor, began the erection of a church and chapel in Fifty-seventh street, near Broadway, about two years ago, and the trustees, not wishing to encumber the property with another mortgage, ordered work upon the new edifice to cease last spring. A few weeks ago Mr. Edward Kimball spoke to the people at a Wednesday evening prayer meeting, and there was pledged at once $25,000. On Sunday last, Mr. Rosewell Smith and Mr. Lewis E. Jackson of the Memorial Presbyterian Church visited the Central Church, and told the story of the recent success in clearing up the debt of their church. Mr. Smith took charge of the meeting, and by 2 o'clock an additional sum of $15,000 had been pledged. In obtaining the entire sum of $40,000, some earnest workers in the church made personal pledges amounting to about $5,000, in raising which sum they will be glad to receive help from persons outside the church membership. Failing in this, they expect to pay the amount themselves. The new edifice will be one one of the finest in the city. Through the kindness of Mr. John C. Green, $10,000 has been placed at the disposal of the trustees, and this, with the amount now pledged, will enable the trustees to complete the structure clear of debt.

——An esteemed contributor to the Reporter, J. T., furnishes a Christmas article in this issue.

——That you may enjoy the holidays properly we advise you to get your stock of groceries of Sechler & Co. They can supply you with the best for ordinary as well as extraordinary uses—having laid in a special stock for the holiday season.

——The weather is remarkably fine—more like spring than winter.

——Rev. S. Shannon, of Milroy, preached in two of our churches on last Sabbath.

——ENTERTAINMENT.—The Lutheran Sunday School of this town will hold a public exercise on "Christmas Eve" Monday Dec. 24, to which the community is cordially invited. SUPT.

Books of every description at Welch's Book store, Bellefonte.

The silverware delivered by the National Silver-Plating Co., 704 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, is giving entire satisfaction. All orders are promptly filled, and no one need hesitate about sending them money. —Lutheran Observer. eow4t

——THINK OF THIS.—Outof one hundred thousand bottles of Jamaica Vegetable Health Elixir sold last year, $1,000 were saved to the purchasers. This is one reason that we sell this valuable medicine at ninety-nine cents per bottle; and another reason is that we desire to attract public attention to it wherever it is not generally known. For all common diseases, such as headache from disordered stomach constipation, loss of appetite, indigestion, billiousness, and a debilitated state of the system from impoverished blood, this remedy stands without parallel. Regular size and sample bottles for sale by F. P. Green Bellefonte.

——None can successfully compete with Sechler and Co. for selling good and cheap groceries. Give them a call and try some of their goods and you will want to go back again.

——The Oak Hall foundry was destroyed by fire on last Sunday morning, with all its contents. We believe there was no insurance. The concern belonged to Mr. Sellers, and it is thought it was set on fire.

A fine lot of Pocket knives and Scissors at Welch's, Bellefonte.

Messrs John S. Heninger and Curtin Kleckner have both been recently attacked after night by robbers while passing through Sugar Valley narrows leading from Logansville to Lock Haven. Nothing was received by the robbers from either party. Mr. Kleckner, we are informed, while acting in defense, stabbed one of them in the breast or abdomen with a pocket-knife.

A large stock of Steroscopes and Views at greatly reduced prices, at Welch's, Bellefonte.

Matelasse cloaking for ladies at Boyers for $2.75 per yard. Very latest style. 6d 4t

——The choicest York state apples, Baldwins, Rhode Island Greenings, Russetts, &c., to be had by the barrel or in ton quantity, at Sechlers grocery,

HISTORY OF CENTRE COUNTY,—We have received a copy of the index of this work, which indicates that the book will be full and complete as a history of our county. The book will contain 366 pages and be ready for delivery the latter part of this week.

This is the first effort made to publish, in book form, a history of Centre county, and the size of the work is such as to permit all subjects worthy of note belonging to the history of our county, to be dilated upon as minutely as could be desired.

Outside of what has been collected by the author of the work, Mr. Maynard, there are articles by many of our leading citizens upon Bellefonte, Pa. State College, Public Schools, Medical Profession, Iron Interests, Banks, Newspapers, &c.

There are sketches of prominent men of our county, of the past and present; history of our towns, turnpikes; railroads; interesting incidents and occurrences, statistics &c. This book should be in every Centre county family, that all may become familiar with its history. As a reference book it will supply a want long felt, and take its place as a standard authority, its pages having been prepared with the greatest care, and no pains having been spared in research to make it, what its title indicates, a complete "History of Centre County."

——A WEEK OF FUN AND AMUSEMENT.—The F. & A. M. and I. O. of O. F. Lodges of Centre Hall will hold a series of entertainments, commencing Friday evening, Dec. 28th, and continuing five days, in their new Lodge rooms in bank building. Prof. Rosseau of New York, will have his rare collections of paintings, statuary, etc., on exhibition. Oysters, ice cream and warm meals will be furnished at all hours. Excellent music will be furnished for the occasion.

Picture & Motto Frames, all sizes and styles. A good motto frame with glass for 25 cts, at Welch's Bellefonte.

——Who is blessed? The man who minds his own business. The woman who never says to her husband, "I told you so." The man who can sew on his own buttons when the baby is crying; the mother-in-law who never reminds you that you married above your station; the husband who never says that his mother's pies were better than his wife's are, and the man who buys his Clothing, etc., at Newman's Eagle Clothing Hall, Bellefonte. He will surely be happy, for he saves money.

——A Festival will be held at Pine Grove Mills, commencing on Christmas night and continuing two successive nights for the benefit of the cornet band. A fine overcoat will be voted for and refreshments had.

The body of an unknown man was recently found in Brush Valley Narrows, not far from Tylersville. The wounds upon the body leave no doubt that the man was murdered. Who was it, when was it done, and by whom?

——B. F. Phillips, 2 miles west of Millheim, will make sale of his personal property, Dec 21.

All colors in two fly Maroon Heading Fringe, Silk Tied, at 30c yd. at Boyers. 6dec 4t.

——If you have a cough, just try Frank P. Green's Compound Syrup of Tar, Honey and Bloodroot, it cures all affections of the throat and lungs, such as colds coughs, hoarseness, asthma, croup, bronchitis and whooping cough. Has been tried in many families and proved an invaluable remedy. Get it—try it

——Just call around and see Sechler's grocery, when in Bellefonte, you will find the most gentlemanly attendants, who take pleasure in showing the best, purest and freshest groceries the market affords. Dried fruits, canned fruits cheaper and better than you can do them up yourself. Teas, coffees, sugars, spices, soaps, confectioneries, and so on, and all at prices that suit the times.

Bibles! Bibles! Bibles! Bibles! Bibles! For churches, families and Teachers, at Welch's, Bellefonte.

——On Thursday night of last week, says the Republican, about midnight, two men entered the dwelling house of Samuel Kline, at Howard, with intent to rob. Mr. Kline having been kept up during the night because of sickness in his family, received them with a wide-awake reception. They went up stairs to the room occupied by Mr. Kline, opened the door and coolly looked in upon him. Mr. Kline asked what was wanted and moved toward the door, when they retired without ceremony, Mr. Kline following to the front door, when the would-be thieves locked the door and thus barred Mr. Kline inside. The thieves, undaunted by their failure to realize any booty from their adventure with Mr. Kline, in a very business like way, deliberately went over to his neighbors, Lucas & Brothers. There they entered the dwelling house, went upstairs, invaded the chamber of Hiram Lucas, took the key of their store and safe out of his pantaloons pocket, without disturbing his gentle slumber, and went across the street, unlocked and entered the store of Lucas & Brothers, helped themselves to about one hundred dollars' worth of valuable goods, they needed, they then unlocked the safe, took all the cash they could find, amounting to forty dollars, scattered valuable papers, and then beat a retreat without being discovered or in any way interfered. When Mr. Lucas arose in the morning his wife noticed that some one had been in the room and created some disarangement in the order of things. Mr. Lucas found his pantaloons missing and on examination found them in the room below. He examined his pockets and discovered the keys had been taken. He hastened to the store, found the key sticking in the front door and the door unlocked, and when he went in discovered that the store had been entertaining some visitors who had been disposed to help themselves, as things presented a generally demoralized appearance. Some of the goods were found along the creek on Friday after the robbery was committed. As yet no clue to the robbers has been found. It is suspected that one of the party was a tall man who has recently been along Bald Eagle valley and also in our town selling cheap paintings. People every where should be on the alert, and be very careful how they open their houses to strangers and tramps, whether they have anything for sale or not, as in many instances they are the precursors who spy out opportunities for the commission of robbery or other crimes.

——Capt. Seth Banner, formerly of Penns Valley, died at Harrisburg, on 10, aged 60 years.

——A tract of land in Clearfield county recently sold for $350,000.

——The 478 depositors of the Reading Dime savings bank will only get eight or nine cents on the dollar.

H.—Your Ohio letter will appear next.

Baskets of every description, at Welch's Bellefonte.

SPRING MILLS.

The telegraph wires are laid to this place. The gravel train killed a sheep for J. Jamison, and yet mutton has not riz. Some boys indulged in quite a fight in the woods, front of Grenoble's, store, Saturday and much profane language was used. A Millheim man and another fellow went through George Breon, on same evening, but George settled them and made them leave. New road to depot is in bad condition. On Saturday night James Chynoweth had his shoulder broken by being thrown off a horse. Krumreine & Son seem to be buying a great deal of wheat judging from the car loads sent off. R. H Duncan is hurrying up his new grain warehouse. x

Brackets, Slipper Backs, and Towel racks at Welch's, Bellefonte.

Miller & Son offer their drug store for sale. A good chance—see their card.

For the Centre Reporter.

CHRISTMAS.

Ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus, that, though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, that ye through his poverty might be rich. 1 Cor. 8:9.

This is a fine sentiment of the Apostle Paul. It is like John, 3:16. God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have eternal life. Rom. 5:8 also agrees with it: God commendeth his love towards us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us. Pertinently Dr. Pason said: I might have been dragged through heaven, earth and hell and not been any better than I was, had it not been for the grace of God. The text contains two propositions:

1. Christ was rich. He was rich:

1. In the possession of all the attributes of Deity, e. g. Omnipotence, omniscience, omnipresence, self existence, eternity, and unchangableness.

2. In his proprietorship of all things. He was the rightful owner of all things in heaven and earth. He was the creator of all things, and had, therefore, a creative right to all things. Take the telescope and point it to the heavens, and look on rolling worlds where no numbers can compute the distance and everywhere you are in Christ's dominions. He was emphatically rich.

3. The glory, honor and praise. Before his no carnation—he was crowned with honor and glory and majesty, surrounded by things of adoring and admiring angels. He heard nothing but sounds of praise and had witnessed nothing but scenes of pleasure. Hence no matter under what aspect the first proposition of the text be considered, it is true that Christ was rich.

II. He became Poor.

1. In the circumstances of his birth. He was born in Bethlehem, an obscure village in Judea, of poor parents, in a stable, and ways laid in a manger.

2. In the circumstances of his life, Matt. 8:20. Jesus himself says: The foxes have holes, and the birds have nests; but the son of man hath not where to lay his head. The ship in which he crossed the sea belonged to some one else. The colt on which he rode in triumph into Jerusalem, was owned by another. And the last meat he ate on earth, he ate in a room borrowed from a friend.

3. In the circumstances of his death.

Three dreadful hours, he hung bleeding on the cross—cold and naked, between heaven and earth as if worthy of neither one, forsaken by his friends and deserted by his father. Here is poverty without a parallel. The text contains also,

III. The Reason of His Poverty: That ye through his poverty might be rich.

1. Rich in grace. That we might be regenerated and sanctified by the blood of Christ, by the Holy Ghost, by the word of God, by faith and prayer, that we might have grace to overcome our love of sin, to assist us in the fulfillment of our duties, to preserve us in temptation, to strengthen us in conflict, to support us in affliction, to comfort us it death Therefore, St. Paul says: Let us come boldly to the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy and find grace to help in every time of need. Heb. 4:16.

2. Rich in glory—That we might receive a crown of Righteousness, life and glory—not from merit or desert, but for Christ's sake. Napoleon once said to a certain Cardinal who was going to crown him, "I have deserved this crown," and therefore took it out of his hand and placed it on his head himself—he declared himself Emperor. The christian, however, can not say, I have deserved the crown of glory. Christ deserved it for him. Christ became poor that we might be rich—rich in grace and glory. Grace and glory are the richest words in the English language. Let each one ask himself the following questions:

1. What is my experience in regard of grace? Have I a share in the redemption of Christ? Have my sins been forgiven? Am I guided by the Holy Spirit?

2. What is my prospect for glory—an evergreen of immortality—a home in heaven? J. T.

CHAMPION SAUSAGE EATERS.

CENTRE HILL, PA., Dec. 13, '77.

Mr. Kurtz:—Since nothing concerning champion sausage eaters was seen in the columns of the Reporter this season, we will furnish an item that will challenge competition. There are two persons from Sinking Creek, —— —— and —— ——, that together ate 76½ inches. The former ate 35 and the latter 41½ inches, at a single meal. We would like to see the fellow who says he can beat this. UNCLE SAM.

——Can any of our Centre county readers beat Bedford county on long sausages? The Bedford Gazette reports the following: I noticed in your last issue an account of a long sausage made by Mr. Geo. Beegle which measured 48 feet. On Thursday last I killed a porker which weighed 316 pounds from which I made one sausage that measured 57 feet and 9 inches. Now come on with your long sausages!

If we can't beat Bedford county on making long sausages we can beat it with chaps that can eat long sausages, so we can.

A great variety of Toilet Sets and Vases, at Welch's, Bellefonte.

——T. D. Ilgen is appointed post-master at Logan Mills.

The Marsh Harvester Co., of Ill., is bankrupt.

THE FARMERS' MUTUAL FIRE Insurance Company of Centre County, Pa.—Centre Hall, Dec. 21, 1877. The Annual meeting of the Members and election of twelve Directors to manage the affairs of the Company for the ensuing year, will be held at the house of John Spangler, at Centre Hall, on Monday, January 14, 1878 between the hours of 10 a. m. and 3 p. m., of said day. Members generally are requested to attend GEO BUCHANAN, D. F. LUSK, Sec'y, Pres't.

Good Store Stand

FOR SALE OR RENT.

The undersigned, wishing to go west, offer their dry goods and drug-store for sale or rent. Possession given at any time. The goods are new, consisting of dry goods, notions, groceries and drugs. The building is also new and located in the best business portion of Centre Hall. 20dec tf MILLER & SON,

Where to Go and How to Go West!

2,000,000 acres of land for sale cheap in the garden of the West. For circulars, maps of Kansas, full information as to best Railroads to travel on, Tickets, Freight Rates, etc., apply or write to

WM SHORTLIDGE,
Agent Atchinson, Topeka & Santa Fe RR.
20dec 3m Bellefonte, Pa.

Valuable Farm

AT

PRIVATE SALE!

The undersigned offers for sale his farm in Potter township, Centre county, one mile east of Centre Hall, known as the Robert Pennington farm,

Containing 146 ACRES,

in good state of cultivation, no hills but gently rolling, most all limestone land, about 125 Acres cleared, balance woodland near the buildings. Upon the farm are a large BANK BARN,

Frame House, Nearly New,

of modern style, Hog pen, Smoke houses etc., Two Apple Orchards on the farm, water piped into the house and into barn yard. The farm is well fenced, and one mile from blacksmith shops, stores, churches. The terms will be made easy.

Bounded on east by lands of late Sam'l Huston, south by lands of late Wm. Keller, west by Keller and Bible, and north by Bible and Huston. Also ninety-six acres of mountain land.

Address or apply to
ROBERT A. MEANS,
Lewistown,
12dec3m Mifflin county, Pa.

Velvet Photograph frames of every style and very cheap, at Welch's, Bellefonte.

A FIGHT ON THE RIO GRANDE.

United States Troops and Texan Militia Assailed By a Mexican Mob.

Galveston, Tex., December 15.—Special despatches to the News report that the El Paso troubles have broken out anew and fighting between State troops and Mexicans has been going on for two days. The following despatch has been received by the Governor from the Sheriff of El Paso County:

There was fighting all day yesterday at San Elizario between State troops and Mexicans from both sides of the river.

CHAS. KERBER.

The Governor sent the following despatch to President Hayes:

I am officially informed that citizens of Mexico, in connection with citizens of El Paso County, Texas, of Mexican birth, were fighting all day yesterday in Texas with a detachment of State troops who were aiding our civil authorities. The Mexican force being too strong to be repelled by Texan troops, and it being impossible to raise a civil posse from the citizens, who are nearly all of Mexican blood and sympathy, and having no reinforcements within several hundred miles, I ask the aid of such United States troops as may be nearest to the scence of action to repel this invasion of our territory. I have the honor to be your obedient servant,

R. B. HUBBARD, Governor of Texas.

The latest despatches from El Paso report that five rangers and a merchant named Ellis were killed by the Mexicans yesterday, and that the State troops are intrenched, and San Elizario is surrounded by a mob of several hundred Mexicans from both sides of the river. The Governor has telegraphed orders to recruit men from the nearest points in Texas and New Mexico to aid the State troops.

The fight on the Rio Grande between Mexicans and Texas state soldiers was about the right to some salt ponds on the American side.

The Mexican government has sent 1000 troops to the scene.

RIGHT AFTER ALL.

[Boston Transcript.]

A Harvard student was called to account for having publicly styled the Professor of Hebrew "a first-class mule." He admitted having made the remark, but said he intended it as a compliment. "Explain yourself" said the professor. "Why, a first-class mule is necessarily a good 'Hebray-ist.'" Nol pros.

Blaine and Conkling, after a 12 year's unpleasantness have become friends over the Hayes' fight.

MARRIED.

At Oak Hall, on 13 inst., by Rev. Robert Hamill, D. D., Mr. Archibald Moore, of Centre Furnace, to Miss Sallie M. Watts, of Buffalo Run.

On 11, by Rev. Geo. Hartzel, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. George Ertley and Miss Rebecca Kling, both of Jacksonville.

DEATHS.

At her residence, near Waterloo, Venango county, Pa., Nov. 10, Mrs. Margaret Gilliland, relict of the late James Gilliland, in the eighty-fourth year of her age.

This venerable sister in Israel united with the Presbyterian church at Franklin in 1827. On the organization of the church at Waterloo she united with that congregation, and remained through her long life a consistent christian sister and mother in the church. The deceased was an aunt of Hon. Samuel and of David Gilliland of Pennsvalley.

Near Jacksonville, Rebecca, wife of John D. Hoy, aged 49 years, 9 months, 16 days. Text: We have no abiding city, but seek one to come.

At Lena, Ill., Dec. 11, Mrs. A. H. Stahl, aged nearly 68 years.

On Dec. 14, Elizabeth Emerick, aged 72 years, 6 months and 12 days, of near Centre Hall.

On Dec. 14, David Risbel, Farmer's Mills, aged 75 years, 10 months and 8 days.

In Milroy, December 6th, 1877, at the residence of James Thompson, Colonel William Reed, aged about 81 years.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Jacob Sparr, late of Harris township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated by law for settlement.

DAVID E. SPARR,
DANIEL HESS,
20dec6t Executors.

Writing paper and envelopes, in boxes, very cheap, at Welch's Book store.

Coal and Lumber.

J. D. LONG,

SPRING MILLS, PA,

is now fully prepared to furnish all kinds of Coal and Lumber, upon short notice. His coal are kept under roof, and are from the

WILKESBARRE COAL MINES

BEST COAL IN MARKET.

Also

SHAMOKIN COAL

all of which are sold at the very

LOWEST PRICES.

Yard near Depot. 20dec 3m

Grand Opening.

ACTIONS SPEAK LOUDER THAN WORDS.

NEW STORE AT CENTRE HALL!

I. GUGGENHEIMER,

HAS JUST RECEIVED THE LARGEST, CHEAPEST AND BEST ASSORTMENTS OF NEW

WINTER GOODS,

EVER OFFERFD IN CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA.

MANY OF THEM 25 TO 50 PER CENT CHEAPER THAN EVER BEFORE!

CONSISTING IN PART OF STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, CARPETS, FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, HATS, CAPS, UMBRELLAS, BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, WINDOW SHADES, WALL PAPER, QUEENESVARE GLASSWARE, SPICES, GROCERIES, TOBACCO, SEGARS, FISH, BACON, SALT, &c.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS OFFERED TO CASH BUYERS.

Cloverseed,

TAKEN IN AND THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICES PAID IN CASH OR TRADE.

STORE IN THE OLD ROOM CONNECTED WITH SPANGLERS HOTEL. 18dec

A MAN AND HIS WIFE MURDERED IN SNYDER COUNTY.

A fearful crime was committed in Snyder county on Saturday morning. The Mifflinburg Telegraph says two shots were heard by Mrs. Erb, who resides near the scene of the tragedy. She and her husband immediately arose, and discovered that the house of John Kinsler was on fire Persons residing in the neighborhood were soon on the ground, among them Jacob Schrader and Tobias Mitchell, who were the first to discover the bodies of the victims. Mr. Kinsler was found in a room used as a kitchen and sleeping department his arms, head and legs being burned to a crisp. Mr. Kinsler's body was discovered in the entry, almost entirely consumed. Blood was found scattered about, which leads to the suspicion that one, at least, was killed outside and thrown into the house. Five pistols and a shot gun were also found on the grounds, and about twenty-five dollars in nickles, five and ten cent pieces, which rendered it but too evident that a horrible crime had been committed.

Spring Mills Market.

White Wheat, 1 30.
Red " 1,30.
Rye, 50c.
Corn, ears, per bu. new, .40c
Oats, 25c.
Buckwheat, 75c.
Cloverseed, $4.25 to $5 00.
Chop, per ton, $23.00.
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Potatoes, 30c. per bush.
Flour, per bbl, $7.
Butter, 22c.
Tallow, 7c.
Rags, 2c.
Eggs per doz., 20c.
Coal, Egg, per ton, $4.50.
" Stove, 4.50.
" Chestnut, 4.25.
" Pea, 3.00.

Photograph, Autograph and Scrap albums in endless variety at Welch's Book store, Bellefonte.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.—by Shortlidge & Co.

Flour per barrel, wholesale, $ 7 50.
" retail, $8 00.
White wheat, 1 35.
Red " 1 35.
Rye, 55.
Corn, shelled, 50
Corn, cob, 40.
Oats, 25.
Barley, rye weight, 55.
Cloverseed $4 per 64 pounds.
Potatoes retail, 30
Nova Scotia plaster, ground, 10 00.
Cayuga " $9 00.
Potatoes, 25.
Onions, .50c
Butter, per lb., .22c.
Lard,
Bacon, sides, .10c.
" shoulders, .10c.
" Hams, 14c.
Tallow, 7c.
Rags, 2c.

Do not buy the old style Roll fringe when you can get the two fly fringe at Boyers for 30c yard. 6dec 4t

GET READY

FOR WINTER!!

IF YOU WANT THE VERY BEST

AND CHEAPEST

PARLOR STOVES,

Buy the

"Laurel Wreath."

(Single or DOUBLE HEATERS.)

These stoves have TWO ROWS of lights, shaking and dumping grate, arranged to clean out the clinkers. No danger from gas, no parts to burn out, so as to let gas into the upper room. We make THREE SIZES of Single and TWO SIZES of Double Heaters of these justly popular Stoves.

IF YOU WANT THE VERY BEST

AND CHEAPEST

Cooking Stoves,

BUY THE

"ZENITH,"

Double Oven Range; or the

"Economy,"

Single Oven Range.

They are the best in the market, have SIX BOILER HOLES, shaking and dumping grate, APPLY THE HEAT TO ALL THE BOILERS AT ONCE. The oven is large and square, the doors tin-lined. The PLATES ARE HEAVY, unlike the light plates of city stoves—COMPARE THEM. We make a No. 8 and No. 9 of both these ranges.

All these stoves are WARRANTED, and you can get repairs from the Manufactory in one day.

For Sale by

J. A. REESMAN, CentreHall.
J. B. FISHER, Penn Hall.
SNOOK. SMITH & CO., Millheim.
G. R. SPIGELMYER, Woodward,

Manufactured by the

SLIFER, WALLS & SHRINER M'f'g Co.

LEWISBURG, PA.

We also manufacture the Celebrated *BUCKEYE REAPER & MOWER*, KEYSTONE CLOVER HULLER, COLE'S UNIVERSAL SULKY CULTIVATOR, New Model, Centre Draft, HORSE DUMPING HAY RAKE, HOOSIER GRAIN DRILL, BUCKEYE LEVER CORN SHELLER, Plows, Land Rollers, etc. 29nov

—Lincoln Butter Powder, makes butter sweet andhard, and quicker to churn Try it—for sale at Wm. Wolf's store.

BRICK FOR SALE.—First class brick will be kept on hand for sale by J. O. Deininger at Zerbe's Centre Hall brick yards. These brick are offered so low that it will pay persons at a distance to come here for them.

Intending to continue in the manufacture of brick they will be kept constantly on hand, and fair inducements offered to purchasers. H. E. ZERBE
17 aug tf.

Confections for the Holliday, Teachers supplied at wholesale, at Welch's store, Bellefonte.

HARDWARE & STOVES. HARDWARE & STOVES.

THOMAS A. HICKS & BRO.

We have a very large and complete stock of Hardware, the largest that was ever before offered by any firm to the people of this county, and are selling at the very lowest possible rates

Iron, Steel and Nails, Locks, Glass and Putty.

Pure White Leads and Linseed Oil; Turpentines and Varnishes, all which we warrant to give satisfaction. Our Pure Lead will co as much surface as any in the market and cannot be excelled for whiteness. READY MIXED PAINT put up in any quantity to suit people, from one-pound cans to one gallon cans, all ready for use. These paints we warrant to be mixed with pure lead and oil, and are free from all adulteration.

MECHANICS' TOOLS.—We pay special attention to this branch, and keep a full line of Saws, Chisels Hammers and Bailey's Iron Planes; Horse nails of all kinds, Trace Chains, Hames, Etc. FULL LINE OF SADDLERY OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS. COACH WOOD WORK.—Spokes, Felloes, Patent Wheels of the most improved pattents; Mrs. Potts' Improved Flat Irons, cheap, convenient and durable—polished and nickel-plated. Johnston's Prepared Kalsomine; put up in 6-pound packages; easily put on, and cheaper than paper. We have all colors.

STOVES.

We have the only Reversible, Top-plate Cooking Stoves in the market. The Keystone, Susquehanna and Juniata, which we warrant to be the best bakers and the best stoves in the market, we will sell at the very lowest price and give written guarantees. Also all kinds of Ranges and other stoves. COME AND SEE OUR KEYSTONE COOK STOVE; IT IS THE HANDSOMEST IN THE WORLD.

VALENTINES & CO.,

HUMES' NEW BLOCK, BELLEFONTE, PA.

ARE NOW PREPARED

For The Fall And Winter Trade.

Bargians Greater Than Ever!

WOOLLEN GOODS, COTTON GOODS,

Ladies and Gents' Furnishing Goods,

Of every description. DRESS GOODS, in great variety. LADIES COATS, finest and largest assortment ever brought to Bellefonte.

SHAWLS,
BLANKETS,
HATS,
CAPS,
CLOTHING,

IN FACT EVERYTHING AND ANYTHING.

Remember we do business on the ONE PRICE PLAN, and therefore insure our prices as the lowest.

☞ NEW GOODS OPENING EVERY DAY.

VALENTINES & CO.

H. HERMAN, Manager.

NEW MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS STORE AT POTTER'S MILLS.

Mrs. Anna M. Weaver takes pleasure in announcing to the people of Potters Mills and vicinity, that she will open a new and elegant

STOCK OF FANCY GOODS,

in connection with a Millinery Store, on Saturday, Oct. 20th. A full line of choice and fashionable goods always on hand at popular prices.

Dressmaking in all its branches will be a prominent feature of the business. 11oct3m

COBURN AND SPRING MILLS.

—:o:— —:o:— —:o:—

MOTZ & SNOOK.

Coburn Station.

Wholesale and RETAIL DEALERS

IN

--ALL KINDS OF GRAIN:--

WHEAT, RYE,

OATS, CORN,

CLOVERSEED, &c., &c.

Coal, Plaster and Salt

DELIVERED AT SPRING MILLS,

by the Car load, and at wholesale and retail at Coburn station.

Highest Cash Price Paid For Grain.

COAL SOLD AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

1oct 3m MOTZ & SNOOK.

C. C. CONNER.
MERCHANT TAILOR.
In Bank Building, Centre Hall.

Would respectfully announe to the citizens of this vicinity that he has taken rooms in above building where he is prepared to do all kinds of work belonging to his line, for men and boys, and according to latest styles. Goods sold by sample. Having had nine years experience he guarantees all work to render perfect satisfaction, and solicits a share of the public patronage 6decy

Fashionable Dressmaker.

The udersigned respectfully announces her New Dressmakers Establishment in the house lately occupied by John H. Miller. All kinds of family sewing neatly done. Charges reasonable. Hoping to merit the patronage of the people of Centre Hall and vicinity by turning out neat and durable work. MRS. HARVEY SMITH. 20sept tf.

——Persons wishing to advertise farms, sales, &c., will bear in mind that we offer to give a MUCH LARGER circulation through the Reporter on this side the county, than any other paper, and will forfit our pay if this is found not correct.

——A new golden tongue organ, warranted, offered very low, for half cash and half trade. Apply at this office.

Boys' Tool chests, very cheap at Welch's Bellefonte.

NOLAN & M'ALISTER,
MERCHANT TAILORS,
Centre Hall, Pa.

Business stand upstairs in the building formerly occupied by the Centre Reporter.

Will furnish gentlemen with clothing, made to order, of the best material that can be bought in Philadelphia or New York. Long experience in the business at Bellefonte enables them to turn out first class work in all respects. 6decSm

Spring Mills Hotel.

GEO C. BREON, Prop'r.

This hotel gives accommodation to travellers second to none in the county. The stables are large, roomy and attended by careful hostlers. Long experience as a landlord enables the proprietor to make his guests feel at home all the time. dec6

All kinds of games for winter amusement, at Welch's Bellefonte.

D F. FORTNEY Attorney at Law Bellefonte, Pa. Office over Reynolds bank 14may'6

A. S. WASHINGTON,

FASHIONABLE BARBER AND HAIRDRESSER, in the old bank building Guarantees satisfaction in all his work, and asks the public patronage. Has had long experience in the city.

SPRING MILLS

Grain Warehouse & Coal Yard.

H. KRUMREINE & SON.

New Warehouse now ready for the reception of grain, and the

Highest Cash Price Paid

Highest Cash Price Paid for all kinds of

Grain and Seed.

Grain and Seed.

COAL!

Chestnut, Small Stove, Lump, Pea and Lime burners Coal always on hand at LOWEST PRICES. Also

Ground Plaster & Salt.

Hides! Hides!

Bring your hides and receive the best market price in cash for them. 6 dec. 3 m.

CENTRE HALL

DRUG STORE.

MILLER & SON.

(Successor to J. K. Miller & Son.)

Dealer in Pure Drugs and Medicines, Dye stuffs, and Druggist's sundries.

PURE WINE AND LIQUORS

For medicinal purposes.

The best brands of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO

always in stock.

Prescriptions carefully Compounded.

MILLER & SON

Jas. Harris & Co

NO 5, BROCKERHOFF ROW.

HARDWARE,

IRON, NAILS,

PAINTS,

OILS, ETC.,

JAS. HARRIS & CO.
Bellefonte.

GRAHAM & SON.

Graham & Son are offering extra inducements to

CASH BUYERS.

We have the largest and cheapest stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES

in Bellefonte and are determined to sell at such prices as will suit the pockets of every one. Now is the time to buy your fall and winter stock You can get a good solid Leather Button Shoe for Ladies, from $2.00 to 2 50

Ladies' coarse shoes,	$1 25
Mens' coarse boots,	2 50
Childrens' school shoes,	1 00
Mens' wool lined gum boots,	3.00
" " " Buckle overshoes,	1.50
" " " Congress gaiters,	1.50
" " " Alaskas,	1.00
" all gum overshoes,	.90
Womens' all gum overshoes,	.40
Misses' all gum overshoes,	.35
Mens' lumberman's gums, solid heel extra heavy,	1 35

Let it be distinctly understood that these are all first-class Rubber Goods. 20maytt

A MAN

OF A THOUSAND.

Having discovered, in a manner almost providential, a positive cure for Consumption and all Lung Complaints, I feel it my duty to make known in a practical manner by furnishing a sample bottle, free of charge, to all sufferers, my only hope of remuneration being that the medicine will perform all I claim for it. The ingredients are of the choicest herbal products and perfectly safe; will be sent free to all Address at once, Dr. O. Phelps Brown, 21 Grand Street, Jersey City, N. J., or may be had of J. K. Miller & Son, Druggists, Centre Hall, Pa. jan 4 ly

W. R. CAMP'S

POPULAR.

Furniture Rooms!

CENTRE HALL, PA.

I manufacture all kinds of Furniture for Chambers, Dining Rooms, Libraries and Halls.

If you want Furniture of any kind, don't buy until you see my stock.

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In all its branches. I keep in stock all the latest and most improved Coffins and Caskets, and have every facility for properly conducting the funerals of my business. I have a patent Corpse Preserver, in which bodies can be preserved for a considerable length of time

Jul19 tf W. R. CAMP.

WM. P. WILSON, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte Pa Office in Mrs. Benner's Building, Bellefonte Pa.

SPRING MILLS

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CENTRE HALL

DRUG STOR

NEWS SUMMARY.

Eastern and Middle States.

Examination into the condition of the Union Dime Savings Bank of New York, upon which a heavy run was made recently by alarmed depositors, shows that the institution is solvent, the assets being $8,603,920,99, and the liabilities $8,235,983.54, leaving a surplus of $368,-394 45.

At Troy, N. Y., two suicides occurred in one day. Charles F. Monroe, a real estate broker, shooting himself on account of fear of financial ruin, and Thomas Cornell, a butcher, hanging himself during a fit of despondency.

The trial at Wilkesbarre, Pa., of forty members of a vigilance committee, accused of unwarrantable firing upon a procession at Scranton during the railroad troubles and causing the death of three men, ended in an acquittal by the jury.

William H. Humphrey, secretary of the New Rochelle Savings Bank, of New Rochelle, N.Y., mysteriously disappeared, and an examination into the bank's affairs showed that many of the depositors had much less sums credited to them than they had deposited. For instance, one lady's pass book showed deposits amounting to $1,000, while the books of the bank had credited her with $100 only. Humphrey was president of the village and justice of the peace, and was held in general esteem.

David Stillman, a farmer eighty years old, and his wife, aged about seventy, were found murdered in their house at Sheffield, Mass. Mr. Stillman was found on a lounge, with his head crushed, while his wife was discovered at the foot of the cellar stairs with her head cut open. An ax was lying near by and everything was bespattered with blood. The murderer, after committing his bloody deed, had attempted to burn the dwelling by starting a fire in the attic with kerosene, but the woodwork was charred only. John Ten Eyck, a colored man, was arrested for the murder, several suspicious circumstances leading to the belief that he had committed the crime, the object of which was robbery.

Peter B. Sweeny, a prominent member of the Tweed ring, transferred real estate in New York to a widow named Bradley. The property thus made over is valued at a million dollars, and considerable conjecture is aroused as to the motive of the transfer.

Six men were found guilty of participating in the railroad riots of last July in Pittsburgh, and received sentences varying in extent from six months in the workhouse to one year and ten months in the penitentiary. They were also fined from $500 to $5,000.

A congress will be held by the Workingmen's party soon in Newark, N. J.

E. E. Cabot died in Springfield, Mass., from the effects of a cat bite received last September

The receiver of the Clairmont Savings Bank of New York has made a report in which he declares that the president and other officers of the institution have been guilty of such acts as makes them liable to civil and criminal prosecution.

The Congregational Church and an adjoining house and barn, at Oswego, N. Y., were burned to the ground. The loss is about $14,-000 and the insurance $8,500.

Richard B. Connolly, one of the notorious Tweed ring thieves, was sued by the city of New York to recover $8,000,000, and the case came to a sudden end by defendant's counsel confessing judgment.

Robert Carroll and two other miners, named Quigley and Martin, were instantly killed by the caving in of a section of the Mount Hope iron mine at Rockaway, N. J.

The Wolfborough (N. H.) Savings Bank has been closed, pending an examination of its condition.

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E. P. Boas, late cashier of the suspended Reading Savings Bank, of Reading, Pa., was arrested on the charge of misappropriating the funds of the institution.

Francis Copeuit, a wealthy New York importer, was found dead in his apartments on Fifth avenue, with his face thrust into a stew pan containing acids and chloroform. It is believed that he was treading himself for a nasal cancer, and was suffocated before he could summon assistance.

The New York striking cigarmakers have determined upon starting a co-operative factory in competition with the employers.

Western and Southern States.

The legislature of South Carolina met at Columbia on the 27th.

Thomas Cooley was killed and Thomas Thomas fatally injured by a premature explosion in Taylor Williams coal mine in Rock Island county, Iowa.

Ex-Governor Hendricks delivered his first lecture—for the benefit of a Protestant Episcopal church—at Indianapolis, Ind., his subject being "Revolution."

Governor Hampton, in his message to the South Carolina Legislature, urges the settlement of the public debt upon a basis which will not impair the credit of the State.

The special committee appointed by the South Carolina legislature to examine into the election of United States Senator Patterson, report that about twenty-two ex-members of the legislature testified that they had been bribed by either Patterson or his agent to vote for his election, the amounts paid ranging from $100 to $2,500.

The Second National Bank of Lafayette, Ind., suspended, owing to a defalcation of the cashier, Charles T. Mayo, amounting to $57,000.

The destruction to property by the floods in Hardy county, W. Va., will reach $400,000. Farms have been entirely completely swept away and hundreds of farmers are ruined.

The eight and five-year-old children of Eliza Nurse (colored), were burned to death at Sedalia, Mo., during the mother's absence.

The bodies of Capt. Ryan, commander of the wrecked man-of-war Huron, and other officers have been recovered.

Lyman Elkanas, a farmer living in the vicinity of Beaningham, Mich., deeded his farm to his son Henry two years ago, with the stipulation that the latter should support his parents and sister. Having failed in the agreement his father went to Pontiac for the purpose of taking the necessary steps to have the deed revoked; and during his absence the son quarreled with his mother and sister, and ended by shooting them both dead. Then he fired the house and barn. He was caught and lodged in the Pontiac jail.

A painter named Benjamin Godfrey, aged eighteen years, shot and instantly killed Miss Nellie E. Winninger, aged seventeen, at Norfolk, Va. The two were engaged to be married, and a quarrel taking place between them, the young lady refused to allow her lover to escort her home from church. He then went to a saloon, got drunk, procured a revolver and going to Miss Winninger's residence, asked for an interview. This being granted him he fired twice at the girl, killing her, and then mortally wounded himself.

Two persons were burned to death and nine were drowned by the burning of the steamer Lotus, on her way from Red river to New Orleans. The passengers and crew were forced to jump into the river to escape the flames, and but for the providential arrival of another steamer many more lives would have been sacrificed.

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The German National Bank of Chicago has closed its doors. The directors say they have abundant funds to pay depositors.

The Indians completely invested Deadwood, in the Black Hills, and a force of United States troops was sent to the relief of the people.

From Washington.

An increase of the United States navy is recommended by Secretary Thompson in his annual report.

The Senate committee on commerce agreed to report unfavorably on the President's nomination of successors of the New York custom house officers.

During the month of November, 1877, the following payments were made from the treasury by warrants: On account of civil and miscellaneous, $9,715,753.95; war, $7,553,239.27; navy, $1,517,720.79; interior (Indian and pension), $3,054,174; total, $15,840,921.93.

In November the public debt was decreased $1,323,634 63, while the treasury contained the following balances: Currency, $8,326,396.39; special fund for redemption of fractional currency, $9,806,002; special deposit of legal tenders for redemption of certificates of deposit, $36,055,000; coin (including coin certificates, $32,391,490); $33,970,214,43; outstanding legal tenders, $351,340,288; amounts due military establishments, $4,500,000.

The statement of the bureau of statistics in regard to the imports and exports during the month of October shows the following: Exports, domestic, $59,242,925; exports, foreign, $1,639,039; total, $60,881,964; imports, $43,498,274; excess of exports over imports, $17,-383,690.

The estimates for appropriations required to carry on the government for the next fiscal year are as follows: Legislative, $2,844,256,10; executive, $13,288,462.38; judiciary, $991,-000; foreign intercourse, $1,214,395.50; army, $31,597,270.68; navy, $16,233,284.40; Indian affairs, $5,415,891.20; pensions, $28,000,000; public service, $15,885,978.06; postal service, $8,093,673.72; miscellaneous, $15,143,865.22; permanent annual appropriations, $142,581,-147.59; total, $280,688,796.38.

A court of inquiry has been appointed by the secretary of the navy to look into the cause of the Huron disaster.

General Ord testified before the House committee on military affairs that the Mexican people and authorities on the Rio Grande were in sympathy with the raiders into Texas.

Foreign News.

The failure in London of Richard Hooper & Sons, wine and spirit merchants, is announced. Liabilities, $1,250,000.

John Williams, who murdered his wife last September, was hanged at Toronto, Canada.

Fifteen hundred French merchants have called on MacMahon to yield to the wishes of the majority, in view of the threatened ruin of trade, and 120 Republican deputies have resolved to vote no taxes until the president conforms to the will of the people.

A dispatch from Coquimbo, Chili, says the Pacific Steam Navigation Company's steamship Atacama has been lost. The crew numbered forty, and the passengers probably about fifty. Only eighteen persons were saved.

The Italian chamber of deputies has abolished capital punishment in Italy.

A dispatch from Coquimbo, Chili, says the Pacific Steam Navigation Company's steamship Atacama has been lost. The crew numbered forty, and the passengers probably about fifty. Only eighteen persons were saved.

A dispatch from Constantinople says the Turks have captured the town of Elena, with eleven guns, twenty ammunition wagons and 300 prisoners. The Russian loss is estimated 3,000.

CONGRESS---EXTRA SESSION.

Senate.

The Paris exposition bill was passed with the committee's amendments, excepting the one increasing the appropriation from $150,000 to $175,000, which was left at the former sum as fixed by the House.

After a long and protracted debate, a vote was taken at 2 A. M. on the report of the majority of the committee in favor of admitting Kellogg. This vote resulted in yeas, 30; nays, 28. Messrs. Conover and Patterson voted with the Republicans and Mr. Davis with the Democrats. This vote seated Mr. Kellogg. Immediately thereafter a vote was taken upon the credentials of M. C. Butler, of South Carolina, which resulted in yeas, 29; nays, 28. Messrs. Conover and Patterson voted with the Democrats and Mr. Davis did not vote. By this vote Mr. Butler gained his seat. Both Senators were at once sworn in.

Mr. Wadleigh, chairman of the committee on privileges and elections, presented a resolution declaring James B. Eustis entitled to a seat in the Senate from Louisiana and that he be admitted to the same. Placed on the calendar. Mr. Ingalls said that as one of the committee he did not agree with the foregoing resolution, and that he and two other members of the committee would present a minority report.

The deficiency appropriation bill was then taken up and agreed to, with amendments, without discussion.

The House bill for the relief of the Huron sufferers was referred to the committee on naval affairs.

Mr. Edmunds submitted a concurrent resolution "that it is the judgment of the two Houses that the present session of Congress expires by operation of law at twelve o'clock M. this day," which was agreed to and the Vice-President announced the special session adjourned.

House of Representatives.

Mr. Wadleigh presented the report of the committee on privileges and elections in favor of seating Mr. Kellogg. Mr. Thurman objected, but the Vice-President ruled in favor of Mr. Wadleigh, and was sustained by a vote of 29 to 28. The report was then taken up by a vote of 29 to 29, the Vice-President casting the decisive vote Mr. Thurman moved to amend by inserting the name of M. C. Butler, of South Carolina. After debate, the amendment was defeated, the vote standing 30 to 30, and the Vice-President deciding the question. Mr. Thurman challenged the right of the Vice-President to vote on a question affecting the organization of a body of which he was not a member. After debate the challenge was withdrawn. Mr. Sanisbury moved to recommit the report, with instructions to the committee to take testimony in relation to alleged frauds by Kellogg and the returning board, through which the former was elected to the Senate. A large debate followed.

Mr. Knott moved to suspend the rules and pass a bill appropriating to each of the surviving officers of the United States steamer Huron $1,000; to each of the surviving seamen $100, and to the widows and children of those who had been lost an allowance equal to a year's pay of their respective relatives. Mr. Knott said that the country should never forget the relatives of the gallant men who went down in the awful wreck of the Huron. Mr. Gimell suggested that the bill should also make a provision for the case of Capt. Guthrie and his crew, who were lost in endeavoring to save life from the wreck of the Huron. After the bill was so amended it was unanimously passed.

The House concurred in the Senate resolution declaring it to be the judgment of the two Houses that the special session expired at 12 M.

Mr. Knapp moved to suspend the rules and adopt a resolution declaring that the President, by refusing the use of the army in the support of the pretended governments in the States of South Carolina and Louisiana, and thereby according their people the right of local self-government in accordance with the constitution, has faithfully performed his duty in that behalf, and is justly entitled to the respect and confidence of the American people. The yeas and nays being ordered, Mr. Conger moved that the House adjourn, whereupon Mr. Garfield said: "I hope we will not have any dilatory motions, but vote the resolution down;" and the yeas and nays being ordered upon Mr. Conger's motion, the time was consumed until the hour fixed upon for final adjournment.

The speaker then announced the final adjournment of the special session.

CONGRESSIONAL SUMMARY.

Senate.

At twelve o'clock the Senate was called to order, and the Vice-President said the Senate was now in regular session, under the requirements of the constitution.

The Vice-President presented the annual report of the secretary of war. Soon afterward the private secretary of the President delivered the annual message, and it was immediately read by the secretary. Then the Vice-President laid before the Senate the reports of the secretary of the interior, secretary of the treasury, postmaster-ge neral, attorney-general, etc.

House.

The speaker called the House to order, and the regular session of the forty-fifth Congress was opened at the usual hour by the chaplain, after which the roll was called and showed the presence of 221 members. The President's message was then received, read, and referred to the committee of the whole on the state of the Union.

Mr. Baker, of Indiana, presented a joint resolution, prohibiting the payment of any claims for damages growing out of the taking, use or destruction of property during the civil war.

The bill which strikes from the statute books the law prescribing the taking of the "cast-iron oath" was passed.

Mr. Hartzell, of Illinois, presented a bill substituting greenbacks for the issue of the National Banking association.

Mr. Dibrill, of Tennessee, presented a bill providing for a tax of three per cent. on all amounts of income over $2,000.

Mr. Townshend, of Illinois, from the committee on patents, reported a bill to repeal existing statutes for the renewal of patents, and declaring it unlawful hereafter for the commissioner of patents to renew or extend any patent for any design whatever. He said that the object of the bill was to take away from the statute book a law which was dead and inoperative, the commissioner of patents not having now the right to make renewals. After some discussion the bill was passed.

Mr. Harrison, of Illinois, introduced a bill that proposes to levy upon the incomes of all United States citizens which may be over $1,000 and under $2,000 annually, a tax of one per cent.; over $2,000 and under $3,000, one and a quarter per cent.; and a graduating scale up to and including $23,000; over $23,000 and under $35,000, a tax of three per cent.; over $35,000 and under $50,000, four per cent. and five per cent. on all incomes in excess of $50,000. Referred to the ways and means committee.

False Hair.

False hair, for ladies' wear, being recognized as a necessity of modern social existence, the want must be somehow supplied. But live hair, hair bought, to use the technical phrase, "on foot"—the hair of girls and women bribed to submit their locks to the shears—grows annually scarcer and dearer. When the modest demand for tresses was influenced by a few elderly dames in need of wigs, the supply was easily secured by agents who bargained with the peasant maids of Brittany and Auvergne. Paris alone would now consume all, and more than all, of the available capillary crop in France, and Marseilles, the present centre of the hair trade, deals with Spain, the East, and especially the two Sicilies, for the forty tons of dark hair which she annually makes up into 65,000 chignons. "Dead hair" has something of a sinister, sepulchral sound; but as without it the cheap curls, fronts, and chignons could not be made at the price, it may be comfortable to know that the original owners of the raw material are, as likely as not, alive and well. Rag-pickers value no unconsidered waif and stray of the street, short of gold ring or silver spoon, so high as the clotted combings of female hair, soon to be washed with bran and potash, carded, sifted, classed, and sorted. There are, commercially, seven colors of hair and three degrees of length. Much dead hair enters into the cheaper of the 350,000 "pieces" annually made in France. The dearest chignon costs about $1.25 in England, the cheapest a fiftieth part of that amount. England is the best customer, and close upon her heels comes America.

Coin.

Below is the amount of coin in the principal banks of Europe at the latest date, and compared with that on hand a year ago:

	1876.	1877.
Bank of France,	$422,200,000	$442,483,000
Bank of England,	175,037,000	125,146,000
Bank of Germany,	131,295,000	133,845,000
Bank of Austria,	68,300,000	38,310,000
Bank of Netherland,	65,130,000	62,335,000
Bank of Belgium,	26,425,000	19,480,000
Total,	$888,377,000	$851,599,000

In a wedding in Athol, Mass., the groom was seventy-six years old, and had been previously married four times. The bride was seventeen.

THE GREEN FLAG OF THE PROPHET.

A Universal Summons--Its Origin--An Emblem of Extermination.

Since the commencement of the war between Russia and Turkey, the world has several times been startled by the announcement that the "Flag of the Prophet" was about to be unfurled in the streets of Stamboul. Such an event, if it should happen (which may heaven avert), would proclaim a crusade in which all true Mussulmans would be bound to take an active part, and to fight against Christianity in every part of the world. They may be in India, Arabia, Egypt, or wherever else their scattered race has found a home; the raising of the green standard is a call which none may disobey without, as the Koran lays it down, sacrificing all his hopes of paradise.

This fearful appeal to all the worst passions of the Eastern races hangs like a menace over the Mohammedan world; and if the word was once uttered and the dreaded flag unfurled, there is no telling to what sanguinary excesses it might lead an enthusiastic and half-savage people. It may be of interest to our readers if, under these circumstances, we endeavor to make them acquainted with the origin and history of a banner which has not seen the light of day since the Empress Catharine of Russia attempted to reinstate Chistianity in the City of the Sultans, and which once unfurled would set a whole world ablaze.

There have been many flags or signals used by various nations at different crises in their history to incite the people to battle on behalf of religions, dynasties and ideas; but none has attained to the fearful notoriety which appertains to the terrible Flag of the Prophet; which is really a banner of blood, for it dispels the idea of mercy from the minds and hearts of its followers, and gives no quarter to man, woman or child.

In France the "oriflamme" or golden sun upon a field of crimson signified "no quarter!" but this celebrated Flag of the Prophet means infinitely more than this. It is a summons to an anti-Christian crusade, a challenge of every believer in the Prophet to arms; a war-signal, in fact, which, like the Fiery Cross of Scotland, would flash its dread command through the domain of Islam.

The prophet himself predicted that one day, when his followers should number 100,000,000—which they do now, with 20,000,000 more added to it—his flag should fly against the advancing power of the northern races; and the Koran or Mohammedan Bible says that when its silken folds are flung forth "the earth will shake, the mountains melt into dust, the seas blaze up in fire, and the children's hair grow white with anguish." This language is of course metaphorical; but it is easy to conceive, by the light of very recent history, that some such catastrophe might take place, as the displaying of this terrible symbol would raise a frenzy of fanaticism in the breasts of the Mohammedan race all over the globe.

The origin of the insignia is a curious one. Mohammed gazing out upon a vast prospect of field, said: "Nature is green, and green shall be my emblem, for it is everlasting and universal."

In course of time, however, it lost that innocent significance; and amid his visions the great dreamer saw the Green Flag floating as a sign that all true believers should take up their arms and march against the infidel; in fact, the green turban was the sacred head-dress of the pilgrim or perfected Islamite who had gone to Mecca; and hence the sanctity of this formidable standard.

When once unfurled, it summons all Islam by an adjuration from the Koran that the sword is the solitary emblem and instrument of faith, independence and patriotism; that armies, not priests, make converts; and that sharpened steel is the "true key to heaven." Upon that fearful ensign are inserted the words which are supposed to have been written at Mecca itself—namely: "All who draw it (the sword) will be rewarded with temporal advantages; every drop shed of their blood, every peril and hardship endured by them, will be registered on high as more meritorious than either fasting or praying. If they fall in battle, their sins will be at once blotted out, and they will be transported to paradise. But for the first heaven are reserved those of the faithful who die within sight of the Green Flag of the Prophet." Then follow the terrible and all-significant words, the fearful war-cry against God and man: "Then may no man give or expect mercy!"

Thus is the outburst of barbarism with which the world is threatened in this year of grace 1877; and the reader cannot do otherwise than mark the cunning nature of the portentous words inscribed on the prophet's banner. What would not most men do, civilized or savage, for "temporal advantages?" While to the Eastern people fasting and praying are looked upon as of so meritorious a nature, that to find something else which, in the eyes of Allah, would be deemed of greater value still, would be a desideratum which none would fail to grasp, by any means whatever, if it came within their reach. But Mohammed's wonderful knowledge of human nature, and more especially of Eastern human nature, is shown in his picture of paradise as prepared for the faithful who fall in battle; while his declaration that the highest heaven in this so-called paradise will be reserved for those who die within sight of the Green Flag, is a masterpiece of policy unequaled in the annals of mankind.

The standard itself is not a very handsome one, and is surpassed both in value and appearance by many of the banners which belong to the various benefit societies and other mutual associations of men in this country. It is of green silk, with a large crescent on the top of the staff, from which is suspended a long plume of horse-hair (said to have been the tail of the Prophet's favorite Arab steed), while the broad folds of the flag exhibit the crescent and the quotations from the Koran already mentioned.

The Flag of the Prophet is kept in the mosque of St. Sophia at Constantinople, and is in the custody of the Shik-ul-Islam, or Mahommedan chief-escript where all well-wishers of humanity may sincerely trust it will ever remain.—*Chambers's Journal.*

Sheep Browsing above the Clouds.

Probably the largest and highest rock in the known world is the South Dome of Yosemite. Standing at the fork of the upper valley, it rears itself, a solid rocky reef, 6,000 feet above the ground. A more powerful hand than that of a Titan has cut away the eastern half, leaving a sheer precipice over a mile in height. No man ever trod the top of this dome until last year. Former visitors gazed in wonder at the spikes driven into the rock by hardy sprints, who had repeatedly endeavored to scale it. The shreds of rope dangling in the wind told the story of their failure. Last year, however, after thousands of dollars were spent, several persons found their way to the top of the dome, and this summer two sheep were discovered browsing on the hitherto inaccessible peak. Mrs. A. J. Murphy, wife of a late hotel proprietor in the valley, writes to a lady in New York as follows:

John Anderson is building stairs up to the top of the South Dome. You can go up now by holding on to a rope, but it is quite a tiresome trip A few ladies in the valley have made the ascent, and I am sorry I did not attempt it. But I am one of the few who have seen the sun rise on the top of Cloud's Rest, and its glory will never fade from my memory.

Strange to say, two sheep found their way to the top of the South Dome this summer, a dam and her lamb. How they ever got there is more than any one can tell. They found bunch grass and shoots to eat, but no water—only the dew that fell on the dome at night. Anderson was going to carry them up some water when I left.

There are those indeed, whom the world calls vain, who are not so. There is a desire in some men to have their real characters known, and therefore they speak for themselves, and with more than with perfect justice. Vanity and a spirt so sensitive as to fear lest merit or good feelings should be neglected, are two different things.

STORM AND FLOOD.

Extraordinary Rise of the James River at Richmond, Va.--The Lower Town Submerged--Costly Bridges Broken and Carried Away--Row-Boats Busy in the Streets.

The recent partial inundation of Richmond, Va., is thus described: Notwithstanding all precautions taken, the destructiveness of the great rush of water on Richmond exceeded anything ever known in Virginia. About twelve o'clock in the night the water gradually rose into the streets of the lower part of the city. At two o'clock A. M. it was up to the second stories of many houses, and was pouring into Main street, the principal thoroughfare of Richmond. Even with every vehicle that could be engaged, and an immense force of hands, goods could not be removed fast enough, and the midnight workers found themselves surrounded by the surging and billowy mass of water, and they were at last forced to leave the endangered property, in order to save themselves.

In Rockets, which is nearer to the river than any other portion of the city, acres of streets, thickly built, were surrounded, and many of the houses completely buried beneath the water. No warning could have prepared the inhabitants for a flood so terrible in its effects and so swift in its desolation. Steadily, stealthily, swiftly the seething tide rushed through the city into the darkened houses, giving no warning, save when it crashed in windows, and then by its increasing volume, broke down the flimsy barriers of doors like reed stems in the path of a cyclone. Like gnomes and dark water spirits, struggling men and shrieking women were seen moving on housetops, while the steady fall of the oars from the succoring boats fell upon the midnight air. Boats enough could not be gotten together to do what was necessary. Sturdy fathers could be seen moving cautiously through the water, bearing their little ones on their shoulders; people crawled to their third floors, and as they saw the water climbing upward called out for boats to take them off. Horses and wagons, which were first in demand, were now set aside for skiffs and barges. At one o'clock the moon rose. Its light, feeble though it was, came providentially. The cries for lamps and candles were heard now. Boats plowed the streets weighted down with the workingman's most precious cargo, his wife and little ones. As they were safely landed at the foot of the hills the cry of mothers calling to their little ones to keep together was heard, and, casting one lingering sad look on the watery waves where once were happy homes, they moved off to give standing ground for other boatloads of the homeless. The men proved faithful and worked with a will. Then the river rose higher and higher, and the roar became like Niagara in its fury.

Great trunks of trees, portions of bridges and masses of timber swept down the stream and tore up such shanties and buildings as stood in their path. Nothing stayed the progress of the destructive flood. A single timber fell from a bridge a mile up the stream. It gathered strength and fury as it went on and tore up a small outhouse on the river bank, and clinging close to this, gathered timber as it moved, when the whole mass was hurled against the roofs of the houses in its track. It went on down the stream, gathering strength and being on the swift current a very animate engine of terror and annihilation. As it tore down the James River, crushing everything before it, this confused mass of timbers looked in the ghostly light of the moon like a living monster, flinging huge arms in fierce contortions where the river current was not broken. Such was the sight in Rockets.

In the vicinity of the gas works, on Main street, between Fifteenth and Seventeenth streets, the appearance of the water was more insidious and came in more slowly. Here there was no current, and the water backed into the city by way of Shocker Creek. At ten o'clock it was over the door in the old market, and covered Main, Cary and Franklin streets for a distance of three squares.

The headquarters of the Chief of Police and the First police station house were blocked up, the water rising rapidly until it was above the first-story, so the policemen had to climb from the second-story windows into the flatboats in the street.

A line of ferryboats was quickly established to enable communication between the upper and lower sections of the city. The very centre of the business portion of lower Richmond was under water at ten o'clock. The business signs of the wholesale and retail houses floated, and the only mode of egress was from second story windows, while at half-past two o'clock to-day the New York steamboat sheds were under water and it was over the cars. The second floor of the company's office could only be seen, while the currents swept through the building and over the office counters.

At five o'clock the New York steamer Isaac Bell of the Old Dominion line, which was anchored near by the roof of the shed, broke loose from her moorings and was hurled broadside down the current right over toward the water covered houses in Rockets. At one moment it looked as though she would tear her path through Main street and sweep down the houses whose roofs held their trembling owners; at another, as the current laden with trees and timber struck her, she looked as though she would careen and fall on her side. She danced on the water like a cork and looked from the streets she was nearly as large as the Great Eastern, for the people were below the level of her hull. The sight of a large steamboat bearing down toward the narrow streets was terror inspiring, but her officers succeeded in finding an anchorage down the river, near Younghing's James River Brewery, and guided her from the streets in time to save them and her from damage.

The whole length of Richmond fronting on the river, from the pump house to the Chesapeake and Ohio wharves, and streets running thereon, were under the flood, a distance in all of three or four miles. On the banks of the river in every direction was piled furniture and merchandise in one heterogeneous mass. Steam tugs could be seen plying the streets tugging small boats laden with household goods. In all this picture of ruin and misery wreckers were at work with their hooked poles drawing the articles of timber that were flying by.

At half-past one P. M. the first span of Mayo's Bridge gave way with a thundering sound, and ten minutes later the second came down into the flood with a crash that could be heard for miles. Soon after five spans on the Manchester side fell and were swept off by the current. This bridge was rebuilt after the flood of 1870 at a cost of $80,000.

About two o'clock in the morning the trestle work connecting Manchester with the main bridge of Belle Isle was washed away, breaking up all communication between these two places. On the lower part of the island all the houses were flooded to the second story.

How He Was Suited.

Says the Lewiston Me., *Journal:* A young man of meek appearance called at a clothing store on Lisbon street, and said: "I would like a pair of pantaloons." The trousers were produced, and the meek customer pulled off his boots and got into the bitnracted apparel. He seemed pleased. "I would like to try on a vest." Likewise a well-fitting vest pleased the meek youth. "Had the firm a good coat?" A nice coat was fitted to him. "And an overcoat?" He was clothed in a very natty overgarment. As it did not purport to fit very well, the gentleman in waiting was asked to go and fin' a garment a little larger. The garment a little larger was brought forward, but when it came there was no meek customer there. He had slid out of the door very noiselessly and slipped into an alleyway, clad in the suit and overcoat of the clothing firm. He left his old clothes in exchange.

In South Africa rawhide is used as a substitute for all kinds of cordage. It is made into the drag ropes for the wagons, headstalls for the oxen, bridles for the horses, cordage for thatching the huts, slips for bottoming the beds, chairs and stools.

THE EARTHQUAKES.

Three Earthquakes--An American Volcano--The Earthquake in the Eastern States--Exciting Experiences of Inhabitants of Western Cities--The Southern Earthquake.

An unusually mild autumn was signalized at its close by three severe earthquake shocks. These shocks were felt in the East, in the West, and in the South. Commenting upon them the Chicago *Evening Journal* makes the following interesting statement about the recent active condition of a little-known volcano in Nebraska:

The latest earthquake shocks, which especially affected western Iowa, and were still sharper in northeastern Nebraska and southwestern Dakota, bring to mind the fact that the "Ionia Volcano," known to a few scientific investigators of the west as existing in the high bluffs near the little village of Ionia, in northeastern Nebraska, is directly in the centre of the area traversed by the earthquake vibrations of Thursday noon. The little fire-mount has at times, in the memory of Indian and white settlers, put on all the airs of an embryonic but ambitious volcano. From out the seams or fissures in the bluffs in that locality have come vapors, heat and rumbling sounds. No snow could long accumulate in winter in close proximity to this place, since the heat of the ground would melt it, and springs of water running from the side of the bluff have been made too warm for drinking uses. Being in a retired spot, miles away from any line of travel, on the west bank of the Missouri river, in a bluffy region, the little volcano has attracted the attention of only a few of those who make such subjects a study, and hence is not mentioned, as we believe, in any of the works on geography or geology. The occurrence of the earthquake, with its key or centre at the Ionia volcano, makes worthy of remark the fact that for a few months past this little American Vesuvius has been unusually active. Its vapors have arisen almost constantly, and, for the first time since white men have viewed its action, these vapors have been easily distinguishable for a dozen or more miles away.

The first of these disturbances of the earth's surface was perceived on November 4, by the inhabitants of northern New Hampshire, Vermont, western Massachusetts, northern and central New York and Canada. The course of the shocks was from west to east. They were especially violent in the Adirondack mountains region. On November 15, an earthquake shock was felt in the States of Kansas, Nebraska and Iowa, and in Dakota Territory. The shock was a very severe one, and its effects were perceptible in most of the cities of the States mentioned. In Omaha, Neb., there was a panic. All persons in the upper floors of the lofty buildings fled to the street. The post-office, a four-story building, was almost deserted. The clerks at work in the Union Pacific railroad company's offices ran from the building, under the belief that a large safe, which was being placed in one of the upper stories, had crushed in the flooring. Others were of the opinion that some part of the building had fallen. The United States military headquarters and the Grand Central Hotel lost also, in a few seconds, most of their occupants. The earthquake was felt throughout the State. The court-house at North Platte was injured, and the walls of the school-house of the place so shaken that the frightened children left the building. The walls of a court-house in Columbus were cracked in nine places. The court-house at Plattsmouth was also slightly damaged; the two upper stories of the high school, a four-story brick, were cracked, and some children were injured while fleeing from the building. The children of a school in Peru ran out of the building in great alarm. Two distinct shocks of earthquake were felt at Blair; goods carelessly placed on store shelves were tumbled upon the floor, but no buildings were damaged. At Fort Randall, the earthquake lasted nearly a minute; buildings were violently shaken, and several Indian tepees were knocked down. The Indians at Yankton agency were greatly excited, and goods fell off the shelves in the trader's store. In Lincoln, at the *Globe* office, the racks were swayed to and fro in the third story, the type rattled in the cases, and although there was not a breath of air stirring, the windows shook and rattled as if a gale of wind was blowing outside. The county officers at work in the second story of the State block, a large building of brick and stone, became alarmed and ran frantically down stairs into the streets. Most merchants left their stores.

In Sioux City, Iowa, there were two earthquake waves, the second being the most powerful and immediately following the first. There was a continuous vibration lasting forty-five seconds. In the court house the district court was in session in the upper story. The building began rocking, the chandeliers clanged, and apparently everything was about to tumble into ruin when the court, jury, and spectators rushed to the street bareheaded and greatly excited. A large congregation in St. Mary's Catholic Church, present to witness confirmation ceremonies, sprang to their feet in alarm, and would have rushed madly from the building but for the reassuring words of the priest. Several women fainted, and two were injured by jumping from their seats in the choir, to the floor, a distance of twelve feet. The scholars and teachers in the High School building were also greatly alarmed and fled into the street. Fortunately no one was injured, although several of the scholars leaped into the street from the first story windows. One of the walls of the building was badly cracked. The clocks in many houses were stopped, crockery was broken, and in one house all the panes in a window were broken. The town must have presented the appearance of a Peruvian village at the moment of an earthquake, for every one within a building fled from it and into the streets for safety's sake. A rumbling noise was heard before the earthquake was felt. The direction of the wave was from northwest to southwest. Slight shocks of earthquake were felt in Iowa City. The first shock was scarcely noticeable, but the second and third were very perceptible. "On the ground floor of a building there was barely a perceptible tremor, in the second stories it was more distinct, while on third floors and fourth floors, gas fixtures and glass rattled, and there was a plainly perceptible motion as of the floor slipping with jerks. Persons who were on the upper floors at the time were greatly alarmed, and spoke of the tremulous motion as very plain." At Dubuque, the shock was slight, but the scholars in one of the public schools were so badly frightened by the thought that the building was about to tumble in, that they were dismissed. In Des Moines, there was a slight panic among the scholars at the high school, in consequence of the shock. In Council Bluffs, only a few feared that several high buildings would fall, but none were damaged. At the high school there was a slight panic.

In Kansas the shock was noticed at Topeka and Atchison. At Topeka, in the Santa Fe depot, the employees felt the building rocking gently from north to south. Three gentlemen seated in one of the rooms suddenly looked at each other, and all exclaimed: "What is that?" Several men felt seasick and dizzy, and ran to the windows to see if there was a train passing. In one room a door was shut and the rocking-chairs rocked. At Atchison there was a severe shock, and hundreds of people rushed into the streets. In the city clerk's office the chandeliers trembled for ten minutes after the shock. No damage was done. The earthquake was also felt in St. Joseph, Mo., and in St. Paul, Minn.

On November 16, the day following the earthquake in the West, a violent earthquake shock was felt at Knoxville, Tenn. The shock was apparently only perceived at this place in the South, as there are no reports from any other Southern city of such an occurrence. Knoxville buildings are not reported to have been damaged.

The fashionable style of hair dressing is very low in the neck. The rows of puffs worn outside the front of the bonnet and resembling false teeth in their stiff regularity, are no longer in vogue.

Zip's Deathbed.

"I never saw such a thing in my life," said James Donohue, the night watchman of the Central Park museum. "On Tuesday Zip, one of Mr. Barnum's monkeys, fell suddenly and dangerously ill. He was a great favorite with his companions—their leader in mischief. Superintendent Conklin examined him, and said he would die. We got a bed of straw and cotton for him, and left warm milk by his side."

Mr. Donahue meditated briefly, as though picturing the scene in his mind and then said: "Yes, in all my experience as a night watchman among beasts, I never saw such a thing in my life. At eleven o'clock I went to the cage. Usually the monkeys at night sit huddled together, sound asleep; but this time they were all wide awake, sitting silent and moveless, watching Zip's dying agonies. Zip lay in a corner, sobbing and moaning. Jack and Pete, the two trick monkeys, were at his side. Jack had Zip's head resting on his bosom, while Pete every now and then dipped his paw in the milk and wet Zip's lips. Wasn't that strange?"

The reporter assented.

"But there's a stranger thing about it yet," Mr. Donohue continued; "at midnight Zip died. Then came what my partner Reilly, and Barnum's man, say they never saw the like of. As Zip's head fell limp in the arms of Jack, he gave a little low squeal, and Pete sprang to his side. Pete looked at Zip, lifted up one of his paws, tapped him gently on the breast, put his ear to his heart, raised his head, and then gave a shrill squeal. Jack in answer dropped Zip just as naturally as a human being would at the first intimation that the form he held was dead. Pete was the first to recover himself. Slowly he approached Zip, examined him closely, raised him in his arms, dropped him hard on the floor of the cage, and, as Zip did not move, sprang to the uppermost perch. Wasn't that strange?"

The reporter assented.

"Then sir," continued Mr. Donohue, "came the most extraordinary thing ever witnessed in the park. The monkeys set up the most piercing screams. The baby monkeys pressed close to their mothers, and the females close to the males. All chattered and chattered, and pointed to poor Zip. Finally, Pete and Jack, followed by all the others, sprang to the bottom of the cage. They were all silent now, moving slow, and in the form of a circle they gradually came nearer and nearer. Then, hugging close, they stopped. All night long they remained watching the body, and I never saw a wake that could beat that one, for earnestness and sympathy."

After a pause, Mr. Donohue said, "He'll be stuffed."

"Who?" the reporter asked.

"Zip, of course," was the reply.

A Dangerous Counterfeit.

A man giving his name as William E. Curtis, and representing himself as a Buffalo fruit dealer, entered Sweeny & Brother's banking office, corner of Ann and Nassau streets, New York, not long ago, and tried to purchase a $1,000 four per cent. treasury bond, offering a $1,000 greenback in payment. Mr. Sweeny did not like the appearance of the note, and asked time to ascertain its genuineness, which was freely accorded. The note was pronounced good at three different banks, but not being entirely satisfied, Mr Sweeny went to the subtreasury, where it was decided to be a counterfeit, and stamped accordingly. Capt. Sampson was notified, and he took Curtis into custody and brought him before United States commissioner Deuil. Curtis said he had come to New York to buy fruit, and had drawn the note from a Bu